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The A R C, 1925

**The Year Book of
Academy of Richmond
County**



Volume Seven

✦ ✦

**Published by the Senior Class of
Nineteen Twenty-Five**

The Senior Class of 1925
Dedicates the Seventh Volume of The A R C
to

Charles Guy Cordle

Head of the History Department, Instructor in French
Track Coach

A Staunch and Sympathetic Friend in the
Class Room and on the Athletic Field



The A R C Staff of 1925

* *

TOM HAGLER	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
MISS VIRGINIA MORRIS	<i>Sponsor</i>
WILEY SMITH	<i>Business Manager</i>
WILLIAM HARDEN	<i>Associate Editor</i>
TOM HAMILTON	<i>Literary Editor</i>
JOHN HOOK	<i>Art Editor</i>
EUGENE EMIGH	<i>Military Editor</i>
HENRY CABANISS } JOHN EVANS }	<i>Athletic Editors</i>
RAIFORD WATKINS	<i>Joke Editor</i>
MR. H. O. READ	<i>Faculty Advisor</i>
ROSCOE NEWMAN	<i>Asst. Business Manager</i>
LEWIS STORY } ROBERT SMITH }	<i>Art Editors</i>



Foreword

* *



WE of the Annual Staff have made it our purpose in this Years Book to record, by picture and in words, the good fellowship and happy remembrances of our days at Old Richmond. Our book is for the entire school, both faculty and the Cadet Corp, from the most undignified of Freshmen to the stateliest of Seniors.

In future years when we are no longer young, when memories of "Time Class" and "Bull-Ring" have faded and these old walls are gone, we shall have only this Book to remind us of our school-days. If, in turning these pages, a class-mate should thrill at the memories awakened, then we shall be rewarded for our efforts and our Book will be immortal.

Order of Books

* *

BOOK I	<i>Faculty</i>
BOOK II	<i>Classes</i>
BOOK III	<i>Literary</i>
BOOK IV	<i>Military</i>
BOOK V	<i>Athletics</i>

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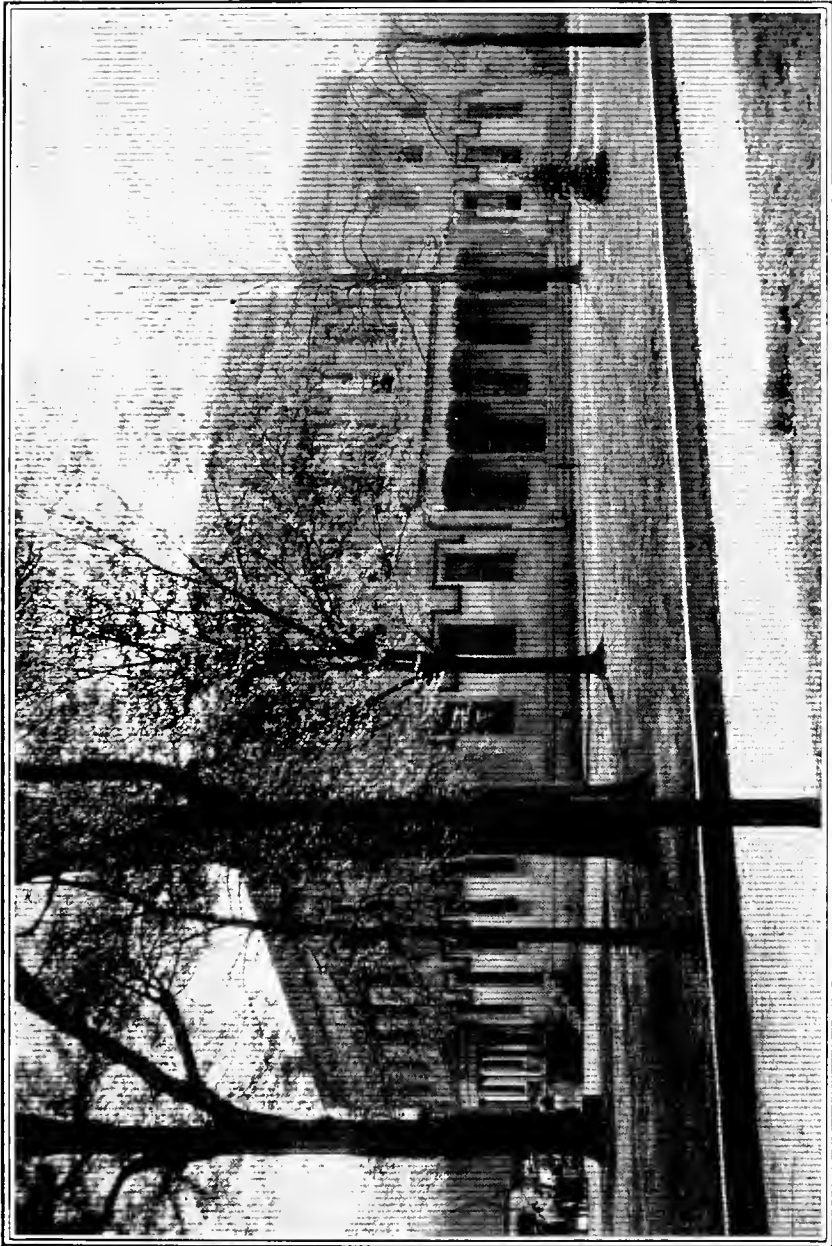
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MR. BRYAN CUMMING

MR. JOHN PHINIZY



A Tribute

* *



O Tubman, our Sister School, garden of the Flower of Georgia Girlhood—genus Southern Belle—class American Beauty, do we dedicate this page. You are the inspiration of our every effort—it is the desire to be worthy of you and your ideals that drives us on—and with you we share our successes. Your presence on the side-lines and the knowledge that you are for us, heart and soul, have swept us on to many a victory on the gridiron.

Every memory of our school days will be sweeter because of their associations with you. For it is in the Halls of Old Tubman that our Cadets are rewarded by promotion, there that the Orators, the Declaimers and the Debators receive their cups, and there that the Honor man reaps the reward of his labors. Finally, it is from your Auditorium, sponsored by you, that our Seniors leave the shelter of the Academy and begin the voyage of Life.

But for this, above all, do we revere you. When, in the midst of the greatest fight of our history, we called upon you for aid, you did not fail us. You toiled at the polls—you paraded with us and you fought beside us until our battle was won. In the course of a few years we will be your neighbors. May Old Tubman and Old Richmond then be still closer in spirit than ever before.

BY WM. D. HARDEN.

TUBMAN



Greater Richmond Academy

* *



ON November 1, 1924 a bond issue was voted on and passed by the people of Richmond county. This issue appropriated \$300,000.00, to which amount the Trustees of the Academy added \$100,000.00, for the erection of a new and greater Richmond Academy.

After the bond issue was passed the next thing to do was to secure a suitable and centrally located site on which to build. Several locations were considered and finally the property on Baker Avenue, belonging to the city, and consisting of 28 acres of ground, was donated to the Academy, together with \$12,000.00 for drainage purposes. To this tract was added many private lots that were bought by the Academy in order to have plenty of space.

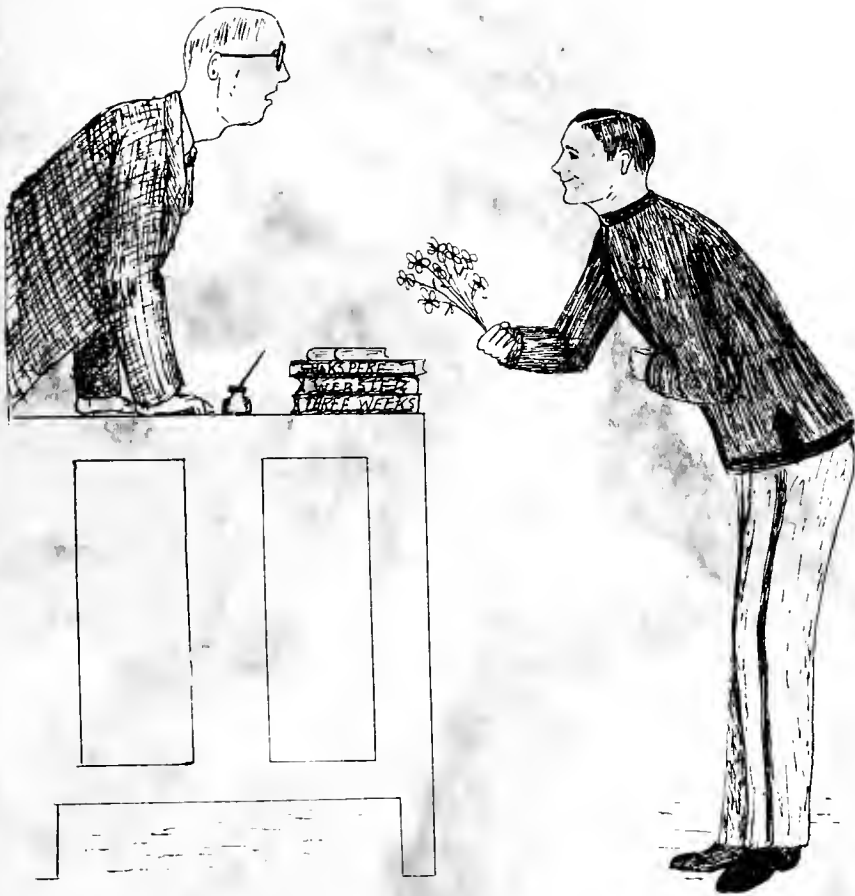
This site has many advantages, although it is considered low and damp by some people. This objection can be easily eliminated by the proper draining and filling. This tract is large enough to allow room for expansion in later years and to provide ample parking space for the numerous automobiles that now nearly block the street. It will give us a drill field that will be three times the size of Academy Park as compared with the one we have now which is only one third the size. It will also enable us to have our athletic field on the campus, thus giving our athletic teams plenty of room and privacy for practice. All this, together with its central location, make it the best site in the city.

After the site was obtained there was a committee appointed to select the architects and to oversee the construction in general. On this committee Messrs. Wm. Martin, J. G. Belding, and Grover Maxwell were appointed from the Board of Education; Messrs. Tom Barrett, Bryan Cumming and E. C. B. Danforth were appointed from the Trustees of the old Academy; Messrs. J. Roy Cooper, C. B. Holley, and J. M. Hull, Jr., were appointed as private citizens to represent the public. This committee together with Mr. Lawton B. Evans and Major George P. Butler selected Scroggs & Ewing as the architects, who began the drawing of the plans immediately, and who hope to begin the construction work by July 1, 1925.

The new Academy is to have three large, modern equipped school buildings that will accommodate between 800 and 1000 students. These buildings will be the main academic building; the technical building, where the forge, wood shops, and drawing rooms will be located; and the auditorium and gymnasium which will be combined in one building. It is also hoped that it will be possible to have a large stadium that will complete one of the best preparatory schools in the south, and of which Augusta may well be proud.

H. R. PUND, '25.

FACULTY



JOHN HOOK 25

Faculty

* *

GEO. P. BUTLER
Principal

Graduated from A. R. C. in 1891. B. E. University of Georgia 1894. Graduate student University of Georgia 1894-'95. Fellow in Mathematics University of Georgia, and Assistant Principal, high school, Athens, Georgia, 1894-'95. Engineer U. S. Topographical Survey, summer of 1896. Instructor in mathematics at the University of North Carolina 1895-'98. Elected associate professor, 1898. Instructor and Commandant of the A. R. C. 1898-1910. Principal of the A. R. C. 1910-'25.

JAMES LISTER SKINNER
Assistant Principal, Mathematics

B. S. Alabama Polytechnic Institute, 1908. E. E., Alabama Polytechnic Institute, 1909. Instructor Mathematics-Physics, Alabama Polytechnic Institute, 1909-1911. Supt., Gas, Water and Electric Light Plant, Eufaula, Ala., 1911-'15. Prof. at A. R. C. 1915-'25.

MRS. J. EVANS EUBANKS
Secretary

JUSTIN A. H. BEGUE
French

B. S., B. A., 1906, University of Paris. Teacher at Faggalah College, Cairo, Egypt, 1907-'13. Teacher at College of St. Yves, France, 1913-'14. Teacher at College (LeConte De Lisle) 1917-1920. Teacher at Senior High School, Mahaony City, Pa., 1921-'23. Prof. A. R. C. 1923-'25.

JAMES MORGAN BUCKNER
Mathematics

Graduated from Clemson College 1910. Graduated from University of Wisconsin 1916. Principal at Rockville, Charleston County, 1913. Principal at Brunson, Georgia, 1910-'12. Prof. A. R. C. 1922-'25.





MARION TURNER BRYSON

Science

Graduated from Emory College, 1911. Prof. at Hillsboro High School, 1909-'10. Prof. at Bostwick High School, 1911-'12. Prof. Buckhead High School, 1912-'14. Prof. at Tennesseville High School, 1915-'17. Prof. at A. R. C., 1917-'25.

JULIUS LAFAYETTE CARSON, JR.

History

B. S. Clemson College 1914. Instructor at Clemson College, 1919-'20. A. E. F. University 1919. Prof. at LaGrange High School 1921-'22. Prof. at A. R. C. 1922-'25. Football coach at A. R. C. 1922-'25.

CHARLES GUY CORDLE

History, French

A. B. Trinity College 1914. A. M. Trinity College 1915. Prof. Bairds School for Boys, 1915-'16. Prof. at A. R. C. 1916-'25. Track coach at A. R. C. 1916-'25.

GEORGE M. DASHER

Graduate of A. R. C. Teacher at A. R. C. 1925.

JOHN EVANS EUBANKS

Latin

A. B. and A. M. Wofford College, 1916. Professor at Columbus Academic High School 1916-'17. Prof. at A. R. C. 1919-'25.

ERIC WEST HARDY

History

A. B. Furman University, 1908. University of Chicago, 1908-'09-'11. Prof. at Onachita College, Ark., 1909-'10. Prof. Fark Union Military Academy, Virginia, 1910-'13. Prof. at Tennessee College for Women, 1914-'17. Prof. A. R. C. 1922-'25.

RALPH ERSKINE HOOD

Science

A. B. Erskine College, 1922. Teacher at Forrest City High School, Ark., 1922-'23. Prof. at A. R. C. 1923-'25.

WILLIAM REDDING KENNEDY

Commerce

Graduated at Georgia Normal College, 1904. Graduated at Zanerian College, Columbus, Ohio, 1908. Prof. at South Georgia College, McRae, Ga., 1906-'09. Prof. Rome (Ga.) High School, 1912-'13. Prof. A. R. C. 1913-'25.

ANTON PAUL MARKERT

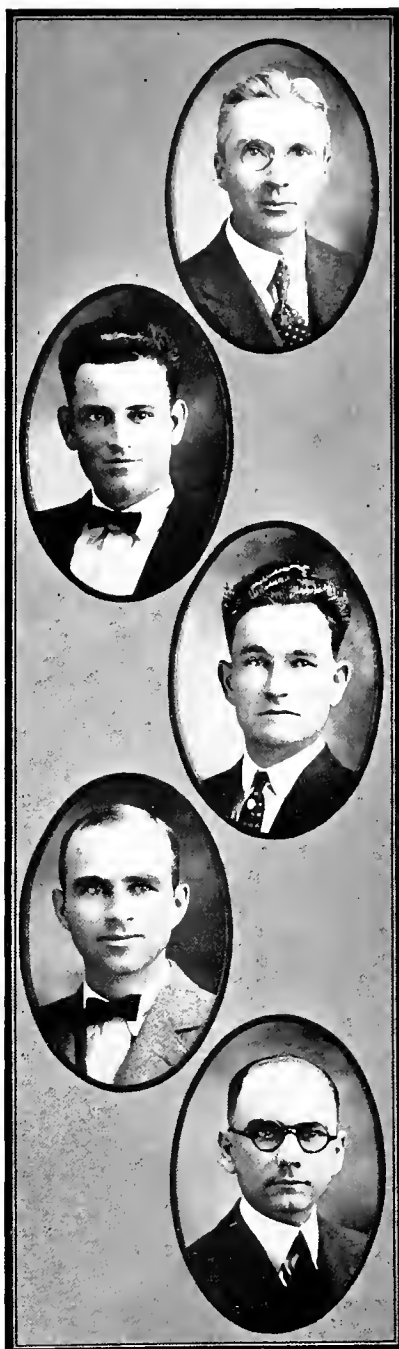
Mathematics, Shop, Drawing

B. S. in C. E., Georgia Tech, 1918. Prof. at A. R. C. 1921-'25.

J. GEORGE McDONALD

Mathematics

Ph. B. Emory University, 1915. Principal Greensboro (Ga.) High School, 1915-'16. Prof. Lakeland (Fla.) High School, 1916-'18. Prof. Kentucky Military Institute 1918-'20. Prof. A. R. C. 1920-'24.





CHARLES HAROLD MITCHELL

English

A. B. University of Pittsburg, 1918. Graduate Student Harvard University, 1922-'23. Prof. at A. R. C. 1920-'22; 1923-'25.

JESSE BOWDEN RAGSDALE

English

Ph. B. Emory University, 1918. Prin. Consolidated School, Dekalb County, 1920-'22. Prof. at University of Georgia Summer School 1922. Prof. at A. R. C. 1922-'25.

HENRY OSGOOD READ

Head of English Department

Ph. B. and A. M. Emory University. Graduate student Columbia University. Fellow in English, Emory University, 1916-'17. Prof. at Emory University Academy, 1917-'18. Prin. of Dawson High School, 1919-'21. Supt. of Public Schools, Dawson, Ga., 1921-'22. Prof. at A. R. C. 1922-'25.

CHESTER A. SCRUGGS

Science

Graduate Norman Institute. A. B. Mercer University, 1911. Prin. of Marshallville High School 1911-'13. Prin. of Round Oak High School 1913-'16. Prof. at A. R. C. 1916-'25.

B. R. SMITH

A. B. Wofford. Teacher at A. R. C. 1925.

JOHN THOMAS HAINS
Mathematics, Commandant

A. B. University of Georgia, 1915. Teacher at Albany, Ga., 1915-1917; Teacher at Athens, Ga., 1920-1922; Teacher at Swainsboro, Ga., 1922-1923; Prof. A. R. C. 1923-'25.

WINBURN PHILIP SMITH
English, Spanish

A. B. University of Georgia, 1920. Prin. Comer High School, 1920-'21. Prof. Georgia Military College, 1921-'22. Prof. at A. R. C. 1922-'25.

HARVEY H. SHIFLET
Mathematics

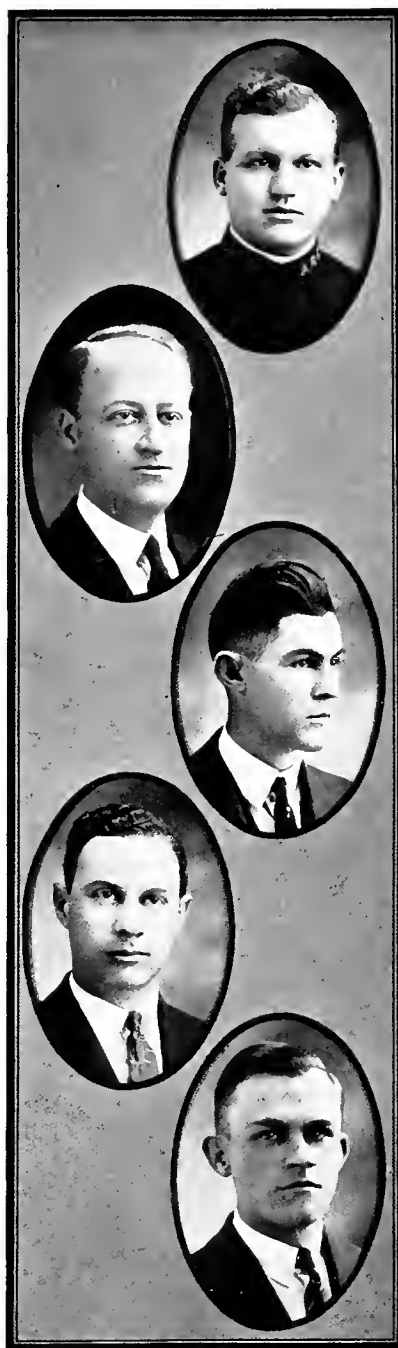
Will receive Degree from University of Georgia, summer of 1925. L. L. B. LaSalle University, 1923. Teacher at Bainbridge, Ga., 1913-'18. Teacher at Hephzibah, Ga., 1919-'20; Teacher at Blythe, Ga., 1919-'20; Prof. at A. R. C. 1923-'25.

JASPER BRABHAM SOJOURNER
English, History

A. B. Vanderbilt University, 1920. Peabody College Summer of 1920. Graduate student of Harvard University, 1922. Prof. Hopkinsville High, Ky., 1920-'21. Prof. at A. R. C. 1921-'25.

WALTER BLOUNT TRAMMELL

Emory University Class 1919. Ph. B. degree. Principal Perry High School, 1919-'21. Teacher Dawson High School, 1921. Head English Dept., 1922-'24 at Griffin High School. Teacher at A. R. C. 1925.



Commencement

* *

We've traveled five years, side by side,
We are the class of twenty-five;
They were long years of toil and strife,
But now is the commencement of life.

The work we've done is not in vain,
We'll find use for it again
In years to come, in different climes,
In various ways at various times.

We've at last reached the parting of the ways,
And each and every one has his gaze
Set upon some high and lofty goal
That he will reach before he's old.

Sorry to leave old Richmond 'tis true,
For she has been a friend, true blue;
But glad to go into the world
With the glory of Richmond about us furl'd.

By BERNARD SIMOWITZ.

CLASSES



Mark P. 15



SENIOR





Class Officers

* *

HENRY RUDOLPH PUND, JR.

Technical

"Upon what meat does this, our Ceasar feed, that he has grown so great?" Peter has become about the most popular in the school, with the faculty as well as the students. Injuries received in athletics have caused him to be called the "Hard Luck Kid", but he has been a mainstay on the football team for three years, and getting honors in the class work all the while. We predict a great future for him in college and then in the world.

Honors 2, 3, 4. Corporal 3, Sergeant 4, Captain 5. Company football 1, 2. Varsity football 3, 4, 5. Captain Varsity 5. Company basketball 4. Class President 4, 5. Secretary 3. Richmond Senate, Secretary and Treasurer 4. President Hi-Y 5. Officers Club 5. Assistant Business Manager Annual 4.

JOSHUA PATTERSON SKINNER

Classical

Joshua, although very quiet, has received many honors and won countless friendships during his sojourn at Richmond. In his studies, Joshua has received honors each year; while in the Military Department, he is considered the best lieutenant in the Regiment. He is also Vice-President of his Class this year, which position he holds down with remarkable poise. Joshua will continue his studies at Harvard where we all feel sure he will be a credit to Old Richmond.

High Honor 1, 4, Highest Honor 2. Corporal 4, Lieutenant 5. Secretary Stephens Literary Society. Vice-President Class 5. Hi-Y 5. Representing Stephens Literary Society, in Champion Debate.

EDWARD ALEXANDER MONTGOMERY

Scientific

Ed came to us from Summerville in the year 1921 and although he has finished the five year course in four, you could never tell it by the expression on his face. Ed is recognized by the unusually dense fog that he remains in most of the day. But despite this handicap, Ed has many friends and has received an appointment to Annapolis where we all wish him the success he has had at the Academy.

Honors 1, 2. Corporal 2, 3, 4. Varsity football 5. Company football 3, 4. Class Secretary 5. Finishing in four years. Class Secretary 2. Hi-Y, 5.

FOSTER DAVIS WALL

General

"Frosty" made his debut at Richmond in 1919. Since that time he has had some trouble deciding which class he liked well enough to graduate with. Foster is quite a military genius. He holds the rank of first major in our military department. If you ever penetrate the habitual fog that "Frosty" remains in, you will find that he is really a bright boy.

Honor 1, Corporal 2, Sergeant 3, Captain 4, 5. Major 6. Company Football 2, 3. Varsity football 4, 5. Company Basketball 5. Company Track 5. Class Secretary 1, 2, 3, 4. Class Treasurer 5. Officers Council 5.

STEWART P. BARRETT

Stewart believes that children should be seen and not heard but he manages to help Peter Pund kid Tony along. Although "Duke" says that he is a "White collar man" he is one of the tool handlers of the Tech section and an ardent supporter of Tech.

Stewart entered a year later than the rest of the gang, but he has caught up with us and he is now one of the best mathematicians in the class, "Dutch" expects a Certificate in Mathematics at Commencement.

Company football 2, 3. Sargeant-at-arms, Stephens Literary Society, Corporal 5.

JAMES MALCOLM BAZEMORE

Malcom is quite a musician. He plays a cornet in the band, and this year he was made Captain and leader of that body. Under his able leadership the band bids fair to rival Sousa's itself. Malcom, like the rest of us, is driven day and night by our relentless masters, the Faculty, but he expects a diploma in June in spite of their terrible tests and exams.

Sergeant 3, Lieutenant 4, Captain 5 (Band), Company Football 5, Lamar Literary Society 5.

BURTON CRAIGE BEARD, JR.

Technical

Burton came to Richmond from Millen this year, and he is, like the mighty Red Brinson, a by-product of Millen High. Although this is Burton's first year at Richmond he intends to add to his collection of diplomas this spring. Tech will get a mighty good man in Burton.

(1) Entered 1924.

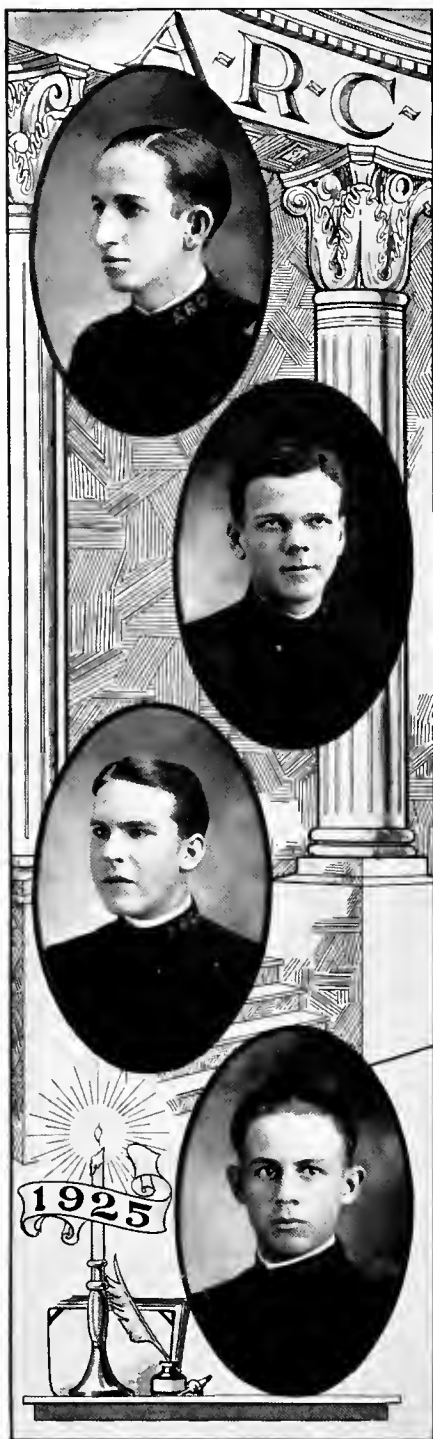
ALAN ALEXANDER BEASLEY

General

Alan is one of the military geniuses of the class, holding the rank of Captain of G Company. Our mighty captain is a brave soldier and bold, and he takes great delight in striking terror into the hearts of trembling freshmen. Alan expects to honor Emory University next fall with his presence. We all hope he does as well there as he has done at Richmond.

Corporal 3, Company Football 3, Sergeant 4, Richmond Senate 5, Captain 5, Hi-Y Club 5, Military Council 5.





R. L. BOSTICK

General

Bob has gained the undying love of the Faculty in general and of Mr. Skinner in particular by his bright remarks and smart questions. He entered with the rest of the gang from Davidson Grammar school, and he not only has hung on through the ravages of math twenty-two and French but he earned an honor bar in addition.

Robert is high in the military department. He holds the rank of Captain of B Company which is one of the best drilled in the regiment.

Honor 3, Corporal 2, Sergeant 3, second Lieutenant 4, Captain 5, Varsity Basketball 5, Company Football 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, Company Track 4, Company Basketball 3, 4, Senate 4, Hi-Y 5, Stephens Literary Society 5.

HENRY HARRISON CABANISS

Technical

Henry is another member of the Tech section. "Burr" is one of the most versatile athletes of the class. He played end on the football team last fall, made the tennis team, and he is one of the best high jumpers of the track team. Henry plans to go to Tech next year. We all wish you luck "Burr".

Corporal 3, 5, Company Football 2, 3, 4, Varsity Football 5, Varsity Tennis Team 4, 5, Track 4, 5, Class Athletic Representative 5, Athletic Editor A. R. C. 5, Stephens Literary Society 3, 5.

HENRY THOMAS CHANCE

General

"Teat" as he is affectionately called by his mates, entered with the rest of the push back in 1920. The class loves Henry's bubbling good humor so well that he was elected to write the Class Last Will and Testament, and we are sure it will be a good one.

Honor 3, Corporal 4, Company Football 3, 4, 5, Lamar Literary Society 5, Representative Lamar Literary Society, Champion Debate 5.

L. J. CHAVEL

Commercial

"Horse" entered on the scene in Act One and he has been pegging away ever since. Chavel will have completed a Commercial course by the time Commencement rolls around and he will be right there when the diplomas are handed out.

WILLIAM C. CLARY
General

Anyone passing through Harlem in the fall of 1920 might have wondered why the town was in deep mourning. It was because Clary had left. Clary felt that Harlem was too small for his ambition so he joined us at Old Richmond. He expects a General dip at Commencement.

Corporal 4. Sergeant 5. Lamar Literary Society 5. Entered '23.

JOHN LAWRENCE DANTZLER
Commercial

Lawrence is a very quiet and unassuming fellow. He is scarcely heard in the room even when called on. In spite of this handicap, we expect him to get his "dip." Lawrence is a well liked boy and leaves with our best wishes.

Corporal 3. Lamar Literary Society 5.

JOHN BOWMAN DERRICK
General

John is the most faithful member of our class. He is unfailing in his attendance to his duties. (We don't specify what duties). We all like John as one upon whom we can depend.

Honor 1. Corporal 2. Sergeant 3. Second Lieutenant 4. Captain 5. Company Football 5. Lamar Literary Society 5. Officer's Club 4, 5.

HENRY MARSHALL DUNAWAY
Science

Young Henry is reputed to raise (and down) more corn per acre than anyone else in Columbia County. It might be added to his credit that he is a great baseball player and on account of his short stature is placed on short stop. He intends to continue his studies at Tech.

Company Football 3, 5. Company Basketball 4. Varsity Baseball 4, 5. Entered 2. Reentered 4.





EUGENE DAVEY EMIGH

Science

Ladies and gentlemen, behold the illustrious "Sheik" Emigh. This good-looking "Desert Hawk", however, has a time for work and a time for play (doubtful as to which is which), keeping well up in his studies. "Sheik" is a thoroughly likeable chap; our class would not be complete without him. He has fixed his eyes on a "sheepskin" and fully intends to have one in June.

High Honor 1, 2. Highest Honor 3. Honor 4. Corporal 3. Sergeant 4. Captain Adjutant 5. Company Football 3, 4, 5. Company Basketball 4. All-Regimental Football 5. Hi-Y Club 5. President Lamar Literary Society 5. Military Editor of Annual 5. Military Council 5. Class Poet 5.

JOHN DAVID EVANS

Science

"Old Kid" is a very quiet boy. In fact, we hardly ever hear him except at drill period at which time he is a regular "blowhard." However, he is sometimes heard to elucidate in Mr. Cordle's History 32 class. He is very attentive, at such times, and it is rumored that he plans to pull a "Coup d'Etat." We are satisfied that he will be on hand commencement night.

Honor 2, 3. Corporal 3, 4, 5. Band 4, 5. Varsity Football 5. Company Football 3, 4. Company Basketball 4. Athletic Editor A. R. C. Stephens Literary Society. Finishing in four years.

WILLIAM DAVID EVE

General

Beech Island is destined to become famous for a humorist known as "Christmas Eve." His smiling face and pleasing personality have won many friends for him at what he calls the "Old Historic." He is the life of any party, or class, and a prick in the side of any grinch. Bill is a firm believer in work as a prescription for success, and seems to be winning his diploma easily.

Sergeant in band 5. Company Football 3. Entered 1922.

CHARLES MADISON GRIFFIN

Technical

Five years ago, a little red haired fellow peddled a velocipede from Monte Sano to A. R. C. Ever since then "Griff" has been very much in evidence, both in class standing and social life. On the parade ground he lords it over the freshmen as a hard boiled sergeant of the old school. Many times he has squelched freshmen who would undoubtedly have blown up the school, but for his timely intervention.

Sergeant 5. Company Football 3, 4, 5. Company Basketball 4. Company Baseball 2, 3. Hi-Y Club 5. Tech Club 5.

THOMAS WATERMAN HAGLER

General

Tom is a by-product of Woodlawn school, and one of which that institution should be proud. He was class president for three years, vice-president the next year and editor-in-chief of the Annual, his last year.

He has always stood well in his classes and continues to be a very studious fellow despite the temptations put in his way by students of Tubman. Tom also rose rapidly in the drill field to the office of Major of the second Battalion and General of the Non-Drill squad, where he reigns supreme.

Corporal 2, Sergeant 3, Lieutenant 4, Major 5. Class President 1, 2, 3. Class Vice-President 4. Richmond Senate 4. Editor-in-chief of Annual 5. Assistant Editor-in-Chief Annual 4. Dance Committee 5. Officers Club 4, 5. President Tech Club 5.

THOMAS JEFFERSON HAMILTON, JR.

Thomas is truly a loveable child and being the youngest and one of the brightest members of our class has not totally extinguished the sunshine of his disposition. Much can be said for Tom, not only as a student, but also as a friend. He is noted for his attendance at demerit class. We all wish Tom luck in his future management of the Chronicle.

High Honor 1, 4. Highest Honor 2, 3. Corporal 3, 4. Second Lieutenant 5. Lamar Literary Society 3, 4, 5. D. A. R. Prize for American History 3. U. D. C. prize for essay on Jefferson Davis 3. Hi-Y 5. Winner of Elks award for Essay on American Flag 4. Literary Editor A. R. C. Representative Lamar Literary Society. Champion Debate 5. Winner Lincoln Medal in Essay Contest 5. Winner of cup as Champion Debater for 1925. Valedictorian.

JAMES FRAMPTON HANAHAN

Science

It is rumored that "Parson" has lately become very much interested in the moonlight. Oh, well, there is a saying, "Still water runs deep."

But for all his sheiking, Jim has been very conscientious about his work and completes the five years in four. We all wish him luck in his future study of Theology.

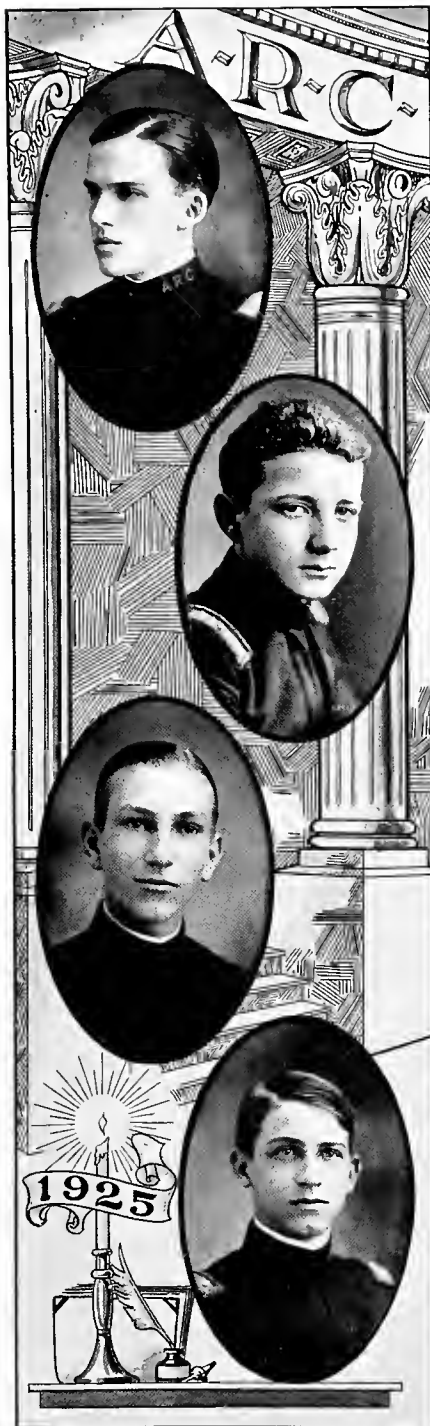
Honor 1, 2. Corporal 4. Sergeant 5. Company Track 4. Company Basketball 4, 5. Senate 4. Hi-Y 5. Lamar Literary Society 5. Entered '21 as Freshman.

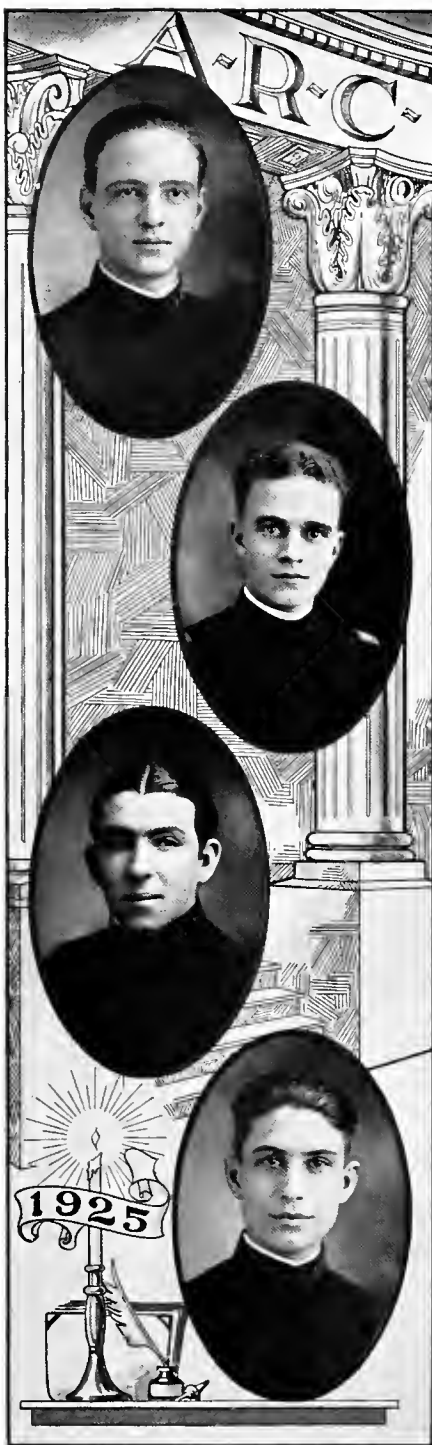
JOB LEROY HANKINSON

Scientific

Leroy is the stalwart commander of H Company in which position every one recognizes his authority. Leroy, besides being quite a soldier, is a very good student also receiving honors every year. Hankinson hopes to continue his studies at Georgia where we know he will succeed but wish him success, nevertheless.

High Honor 1 and 3. Honor 2 and 4. Sergeant 4. Captain 5. Company Football 4 and 5. Vice-President Lamar Literary Society 5.





CLARENCE BLOODWORTH HANSON

English Certificate

"Hunk" is an honorable member of one of the debating societies in which he is very eloquent. Clarence is a very staunch supporter of England and is forever singing her praises. However, he has many good points in spite of this. We all wish him luck in his future career. He completes his five years in four.

Honor 2. Sergeant 5. Scrub Football 4. Company Football 2, 3, 4. President of Stephens Literary Society 5. Finished 5 years in 4 years. Hi-Y 4. Class Orator 5.

WILLIAM DEARING HARDEN

Classical

Now we come to one of the most interesting specimens of the class known as William Dearing Harden or more vulgarly as "Dignified Bill". Billy has been a good student and is depended upon to be one of the Chosen in June. In debating he is noted for building up his opponent's argument (super-structure) and then sweeping away its foundation.

High Honor 1, 2, 3, and 4. Corporal 3. Sergeant 4. Senior Captain 5. Winner of Levy Drill Metal 4. Company Football 3, 4 and 5. Scrub Football 4, 5. Hi-Y 1, 5. Senate 4. Associate Editor of A. R. C. '25. Stephens Literary Society 3. Vice-President Literary Society 5. Representative Stephens Literary Society, Champion Debate 5.

WILLIAM JOSEPH HEFFERNAN

General

Willie got his earlier training at Belmont College and seems to have profited by his stay there. Lately he has taken up farming in a serious way, and hopes to be a successor to Luther Burbank. We don't know what he expects to do, but whatever he attempts, he will succeed in his own quiet way.

Corporal in band. Company Football. Entered 2nd Term 1922.

ANDREW MAX HENRY

Technical

Maxie is official Faculty Prompter. Mr. Scruggs says he was born a half-wit and has been losing ground ever since. He disproved that, however, by getting his picture in the Herald's "Unusual People" column. His record in our class is really remarkable and he has gained popularity among the fellows as well as some "pull" in the military department.

High Honor 2. Honor 1, 3. Corporal 4. Sergeant (Supply) 5. Scrub Football 5. Company Football 4. Richmond Senate 3. Hi-Y 4. Finished in four years.

RICHARD FRANKLIN HILL
Commercial

He looks innocent, but it's all wrong. "Rik" in appearance is easy-going and has a disarming smile. He is noted for his carving in wood. We award him the cake when it comes to imitating a horse-laff.

Varsity Football 5. Company Football 2, 3. Scrub Football 4.

JOHN EDWARD HOLLAND
General

"Dutch" joined our rank in 1924, when he created a sensation by appearing on the campus in knickers. Since then he has become almost civilized and has made a good academic record. One thing he has learned in Chemistry is that a molecule is "one of those things in an Englishman's eye." John has many good points, and the kind of personality that assures success.

Entered 1924.

JOHN SCHLEY HOOK
Technical

Enter the class prodigy. John came to us as a very small boy indeed, and has kept us all surprised by acquiring honors for four years. Also he has developed a remarkable sense of humor, which is appreciated especially by the Faculty. This year he is art editor of the Annual and we are expecting great things from him, if the ladies will only leave him alone.

High honor 1, 2. Honor 3, 4. Corporal 5. Art Editor of Annual 5. Hi-Y Club 5. Tech Club 5.

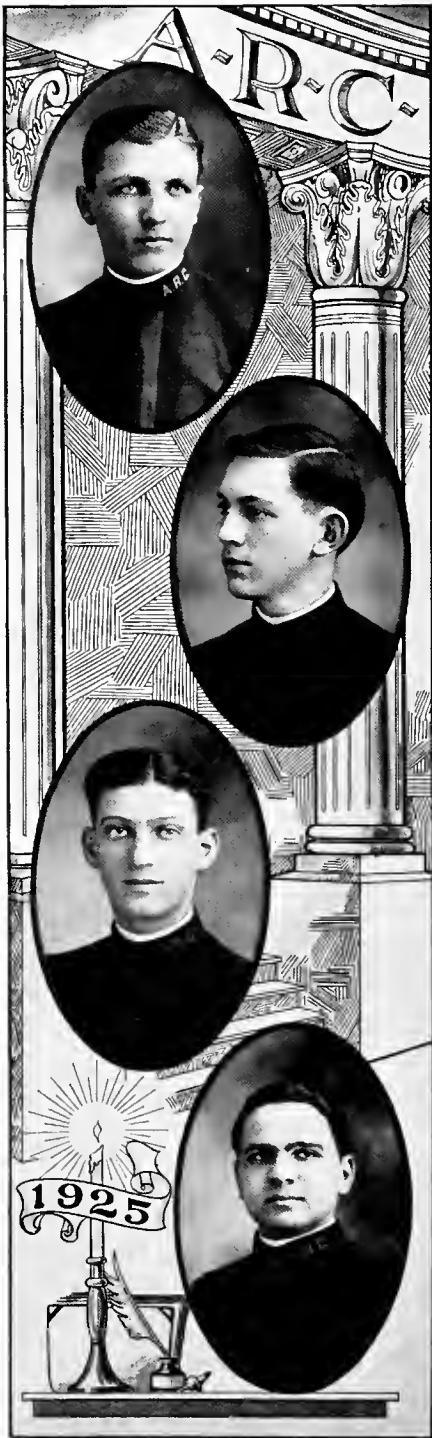
JAMES WILLIS HOWARD
Scientific

James is recognized by his very erect posture and the epilets on his shoulders, that he wears very proudly. Besides being of a very quiet nature, James has received some very high honors in his studies.

James is going to the University of Georgia next year and we know he will uphold the standards of Old Richmond. He will take the Pre-Med. course in which line we know he will succeed.

Highest Honor 2. High Honor 1, 3. Honor 4. Corporal 3, 4. Second Lieutenant 5.





WARREN CANDLER LOKEY

General

Warren is one of our May Park buddies, spending most of the time that he is not in school down there. He came to us from Houghton Grammar School in 1920, and has succeeded in keeping up with the class. Warren is quiet and little is known of his plans for the future, but we all wish him success in whatever enterprise he undertakes.

Corporal 5. Company football 4, 5. Company basketball 4. All regimental football 5.

ZACK DANIEL MILLER

Commercial Certificate

Zack entered the Old Historic this year, coming to us from Ellenton, S. C. Since the beginning of the year he has spent most of his time with Uncle "Bill" Kennedy in the Commercial Department. Zack is very quiet but has succeeded in getting a Commercial Certificate which we know will be of use to him in after years.

SAMUEL MOOG

General

Moog came to us from Central Grammar School in the fateful year of 1920. Since that time Moog has distinguished his family name both on the Athletic field, as he is out for every form of athletics, and in the classroom, where he has many a word to say and gestures to make. However, Sam has set a good example for all his little brothers and hopes to continue his work at Tech.

Corporal 4. Sergeant 5. Scrub Football 3, 4, 5. Scrub Baseball 3, 4, 5. Scrub Basketball 3, 4, 5. Company Football 2, 3, 4, 5. Company Basketball 3, 4. Lamar Literary Society.

JOSEPH BRUNO MULIERI

General

Joe, as he is called, is a very efficient store keeper as well as a student. When Joe is out in school, one can find him acting as a salesman at his father's fruit store on Jackson Street. However, when Joe graduates he hopes to attend the University of Richmond, where we all wish him success.

Company Football 4. Stephens Literary Society 5. Entered 1921 as Freshman.

FRANCIS COBB NIXON
General

Francis came to us from Monte Sano School and is a typical student from that institution. Entering in 1920, he has distinguished himself by reaching a height failed to be gained by boys of a more powerful physique. But despite his size, Nixon is a member of the "G" Club and will go to the University next year where we know he will succeed either scholastically or socially.

Honor 2. Sergeant 5. Stephens Literary Society
3. Lamar Literary Society 5.

HARRY ALLEN SACK
Technical

Harry is a hard worker and commands the respect of all his fellow students as well as the Faculty. Although he is completing his five year course in four years, he has managed to acquire honors. In the military department, he is looked on with awe by a majority of the freshmen, many of whom are larger than he. But 'tis said that he rules them with an iron hand and hopes to do the same in Uncle Sams army some day.

Honor 1, 2. Corporal 2, 3, 4. Lieut. 5. Winner Lightweight High Jump 2. Winner Middleweight High Jump 2. Company Baseball 3. Richmond Senate 4. Tech Club 5. Made 5 years in 4 years.

EDWARD OWEN SAVITZ
Science

Came to A. R. C. from Houghton in 1919. He got his diploma last year, but decided to look us over one more year. He has been one of the mainstays of the basketball team, and this year he made his football letter. Ed will not be with us at commencement, as he has recently moved to Florida. We are sorry to see him go, but we wish him every success.

WILLIAM RADCLIFFE SELECMAN
Technical

Where this product came from, no one knows. He came to our fold during our fifth year and has managed to hold his own among us so far. It is rumored that Bill is to enter wedlock as soon as he graduates, but we hope this isn't true. He will probably enter Tech. next year and we all hope he will do well there.

Entered 1924. Hi-Y 5.





BERNARD SIMOWITZ

General

Simowitz is the other member of the Jewish Athletic Club which name he and Moog made famous on the company gridiron. Besides this, however, Bernard has attained the peak of success in the military department, where he is the absolute ruler of the "green squad." He commands this squad about with the same tone of voice and precision that Paul Moss commands his band. Nevertheless, under his guidance the oew boys have been efficiently taught and are rapidly approaching the standard demanded by the Colonel.

Regimental Sergeant Major 5. Company Football 3. 4. 5. Company Basketball 4. Stephens Literary Society 5.

ROBERT GREEN SMITH

General

Be quiet, everybody, while Bob Smith tells us how he saved that thrilling football game in the last quarter. Bob has been out for every sport at Richmond and has made his letter in football, baseball and basketball. If "bull-shooting" could win a diploma, Smith would have been a post-graduate four years ago.

Color Sergeant 5. Varsity Football 5. Varsity Basketball 5. Company Football 1, 2, 3, 4. Scrub Football 3, 4. Company Basketball 4. Company Basketball 2, 3, 4. Scrub Baseball 1, 2. Assistant Art Editor A. R. C. 5.

WILEY JAMES SMITH

General

In September of the year nineteen-twenty, Dyke Smith and 99 other freshmen entered the Old Historic. Since then, Dyke's loud guffaws have resounded many times in the Dormitory and Academic Buildings. Wiley, as he is affectionately known by his teachers, is struggling hard for his "dip." We all wish you luck, Dyke.

Corporal 2. Sergeant 3. First Sergeant 4. Captain 5. Company football 1, 2, 3, 4. Manager Varsity football 5. Company basketball 3, 4. Company track 4. Vice-President Class 2. Business Manager Annual 5. Richmond Senate 4. Officer's Club 5. Dance Committee.

WILEY BERYL SNAVELY

Technical

Every class must have its Napoleon, and this is ours. Beryl is small of stature but has a brain which can figure out the most difficult problem, in time. Chemistry, of course, is his favorite and he takes great joy in quoting the text to prove that Our Cousin is all wrong. We are all distressed at his contempt for the other sex, but one of them will get him yet.

Corporal 4. Sergeant 5.

LOUIS VENTON STORY

Technical

Louis seems to have entirely deserted Tubman in his struggle for a Diploma. He is convinced that the fates are against him, however, and he and Mr. Scruggs often try to out guess each other on the position of chemistry that he has studied, that is when he can manage to stay awake. Louis is quite a dance promoter and likely to have charge of the Hop this year. If so, we'll all have a swell time.

Corporal 3. Sergeant 4. Lieutenant 5. Company football 1, 2, 3, 4. Scrub football 4. Company basketball 4. Varsity football 5. Annual Staff 5.

CLARENCE ALMARIN TROWBRIDGE

Science

Help! Fire! Fire! Oh, no, it's only "Red" Trowbridge without his hat. "Red" has had his schedule arranged so that he will have no studies in the Dormitory. He is afraid the ancient building will be set on fire by his flaming locks. "Red" has risen to the rank of supply sergeant in the Military Department.

Drum-Major 5. Company Football 4, 5.

MARCUS GIBSON VAUGHN

General

Marcus came to Richmond from Woodlawn Grammar School, and although possessing a quiet nature has won many friends. Marcus is not a "book worm" by any means, but has managed to keep up his class and hopes to graduate with them in June in addition to this, Vaughn has managed to get in Mr. Begue's Saturday morning classes which is quite a mark of intelligence. Marcus hopes to attend Ga. Tech next year where we all wish him the best of luck.

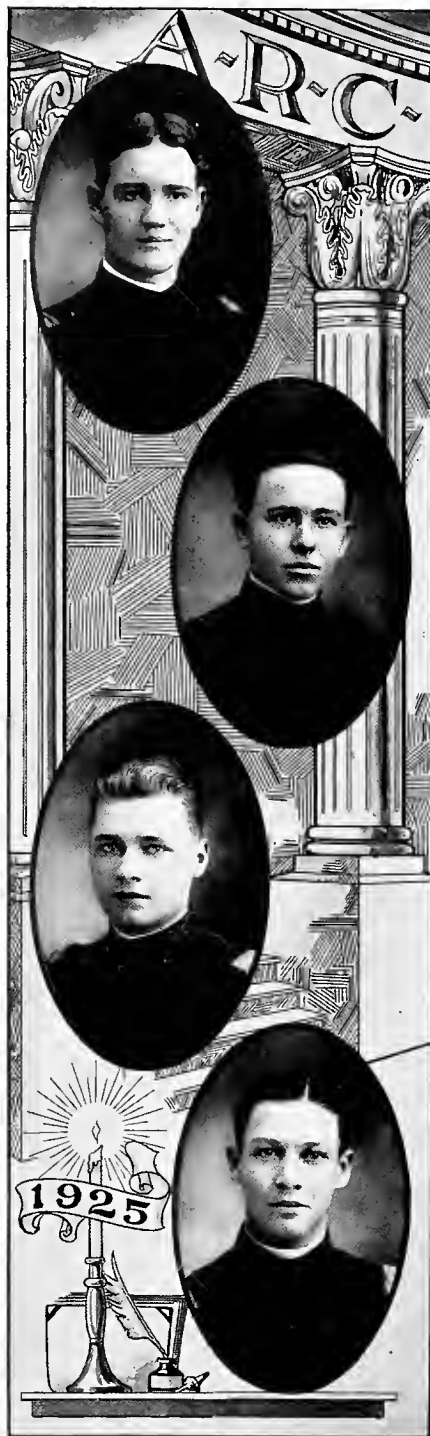
Sergeant 5.

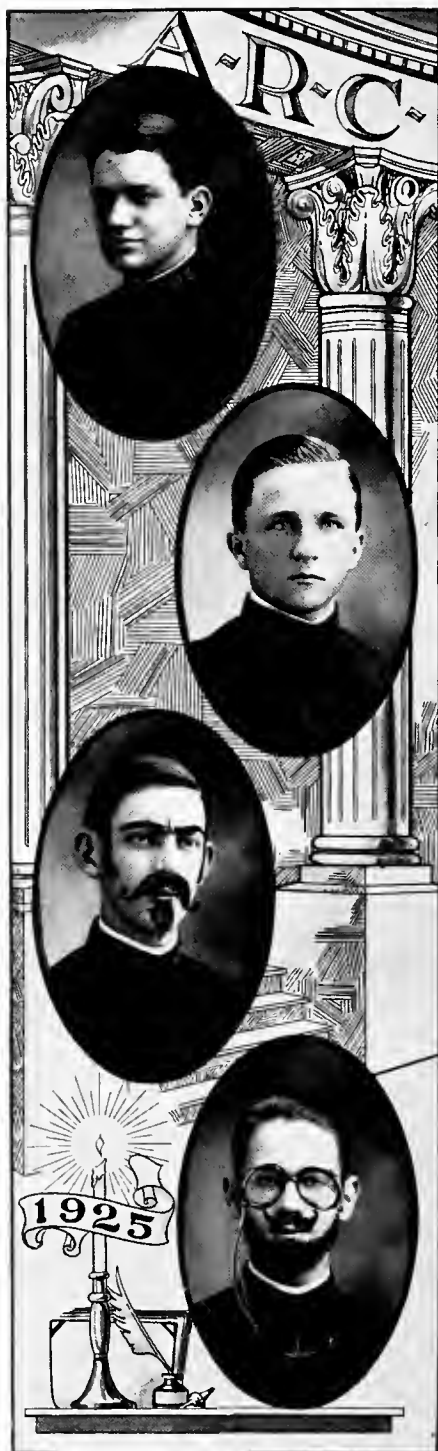
ALBERT BRANTLEY VERDERY

General

Despite reports to the contrary, "Ab" is a very bright student. So far he has been unable to convince the teachers of this fact, but we know it must be so. He told us himself! "Ab" should easily graduate this year, as he always has plenty of time to study. Mr. Cordle sees to that.

Corporal 4. First Sergeant 5. Lieutenant 5. Company basketball 4. Company football 2, 3, 4, 5. Scrub football 5. Scrub baseball 3. Lamar Literary Society.





JULIAN RAIFORD WATKINS

Certificate in English

Ray, on entering the Academy, was a very studious lad, receiving an honor his first year. But as time passed on, Ray acquired a Ford and an acute interest in the "fair sex", which has taken up most of his time. Never-the-less, when not parked outside the city limits, Ray can be found almost anywhere except in Chemistry Class. He can be recognized by his broad grin and melodious laugh with which he greets everybody. Ray has many friends, both among the students and the Faculty, that wish him success at Oberlin College where he hopes to continue his "studies."

Non-Drill 1. 2. 3. Color Sergeant 5. Company football 4. Stephens Literary Society 5. Joke Editor Annual 5.

CARLTON TERENCE WISE

General

Carlton came to us this year from North Augusta High. Wise certainly has an appropriate name, as his grades at school will show. He is also very fast, and is making a strong bid for a place on this year's track team.

Entered 1925. Varsity track 5. Football scrub 5.

PHILUP SPACE

H. A., R. A. S., B. S. In Kr.

Philup came to us fourteen years ago, hailing from Truiniaven, Cuba. At first our custom of wearing clothes restricted him, but he rapidly improved, last year winning the gold Skinner Medal for wearing garters.

He is known far and wide for his brilliant wit and social triumphs.

We all wish him success in his chosen profession, incubating cuckoos.

Captain 1, Sergeant 2, Private 3, Band 4, Bugler 5. Highest Honor 5, 4, 3, 2, 1. President of Beague Tonsorial Society, member of Read Anti-Nicotine League, Eminent Supreme Deputy Kleagle of Murphy Chapter K. K. K., member Market Snake-Judging Team.

FILMORE SPACE

Filmore came to the A. R. C. from the diabolical institute of Mugalogy. Since he arrived the former duke Phillip Space has taken a back seat and Filmore has all the vamps galloping.

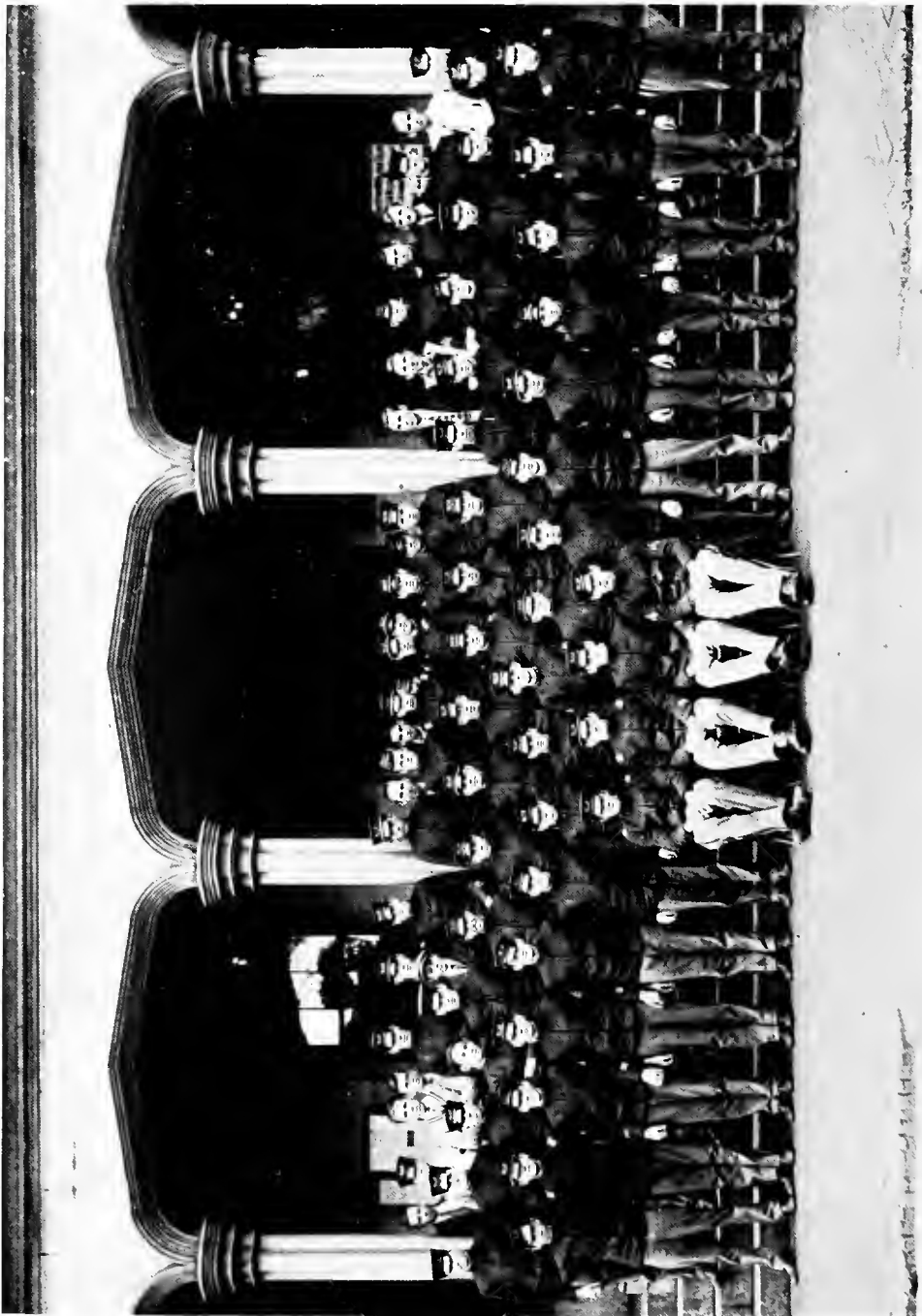
Filmore is easily recognized by his windshields which he wears with all the grace of King Poo-Poo.

Gigadler Brendal 1. Cross Country Swimming Team 2, 5, 3. President of Alfalfa Chapter of the Moo Cow Moos 3. Marksman W. P. Smith Bull Shooting Society 4. Chairman of the Winowitz Charity Fund Society.

JUNIOR



John Hook '25



Junior Class

* *

OFFICERS

POWELL, F.	<i>President</i>
HANKINSON, WILFRED	<i>Vice-President</i>
FERGUSON, S.	<i>Secretary</i>
NORRIS, B.	<i>Treasurer</i>
HARMON, F.	<i>Athletic Representative</i>

Armstrong, E.
Alston, H.
Anderson, E.
Atkinson, P.
Bagnal, J. B.
Baird, Joe
Barton, H.
Bishop, C.
Bowen, D.
Busbia, H.
Clary, E.
Cooper, F.
Crouch, J.
D'Antignac, T.
Derry, W.
Douglas, L.
Dunbar, F.
Emigh, W.
Etheredge, L.
Freeman, W.
Fulghum, J.

Green, P.
Hankinson, William
Haskell, L.
Haskell, P.
Heffernan, H.
Hendersun, G.
Herman, B.
Herndon, H.
Hollister, G.
Holman, N.
Jefferies, H.
Jones, C.
Kellogg, M.
Lamback, S.
Lynch, N.
Meyer, B.
Moss, R.
Mulherin, B.
Mulherin, E.
McElmurray, W.
McPhail, H.
Norvell, J.
Ogilvie, D.
Owens, D.
Owens, H.
Perry, A.

Phinizy, F.
Pomerance, J.
Powell, R.
Roseman, J.
Russo, J.
Sells, W.
Shea, R.
Simkins, E.
Smith, C.
Smith, E.
Speth, G.
Strauss, E.
Strauss, S.
Tant, I.
Tanenbaum, M.
Tyler, F.
Wagnnn, E.
White, H.
Winburn, C.
Wingard, C.
Youngblood, H.

Junior Poem

* *

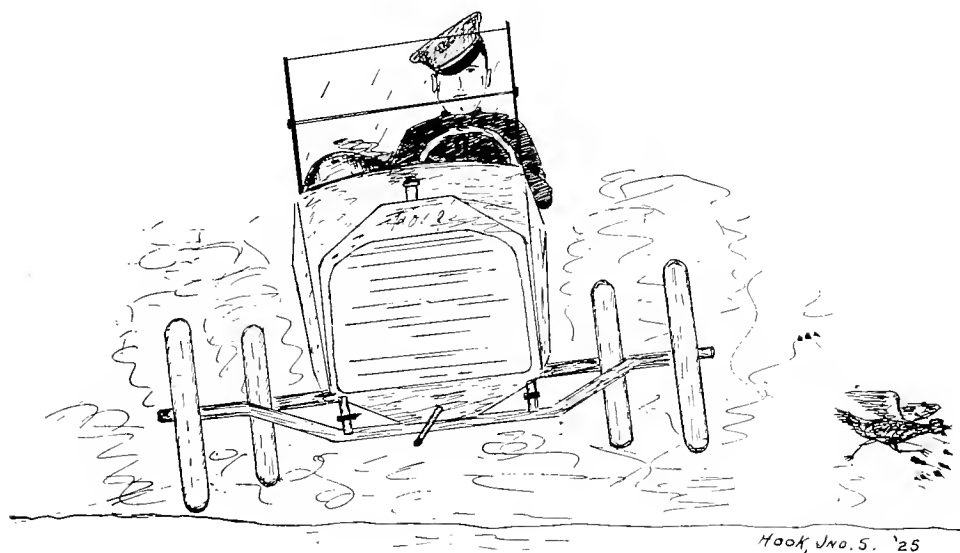
Attention folks! and give us a cheer,
We've finished our work in the Junior Year.
But one more year and we'll be through
And join the ranks of the learned few;
Then to persue our works and missions
Among new friends and changed conditions.

We've fought our battle and gamely won,
With book and pencil, sword and gun;
We've studied hard, and we've stood the test,
And tried to accomplish our level best.
Honest and willing we've proven to be
These four long years at the A. R. C.

Let's strive and study for one more year,
And earn the reward of our comrades' cheer
On the big night of our graduation,
Which ends this stage of our education,
When we must bid our dear Richmond goodbye,
And try out our wings in an effort to fly.

WILBERT J. EMIGH.

INTERMEDIATE



Hook, Jno. S. '25



Intermediate Class

* *

OFFICERS

DONNELLY, W. P.	President
HARRISON, J.	Vice-President
SIBLEY, G.	Secretary
PERKINS, A.	Treasurer
HUDSON, L.	Athletic Representative

Adams, F.
Akerman, B.
Allen, A.
Barnes, E.
Beasley, J.
Blanchard, R.
Boyce, A.
Branch, W.
Brown, W.
Bruce, T.
Burdelle, W.
Carswell, W.
Clemmons, J.
Cleveland, L.
Cohen, J.
Collins, E.
Crawford, B.
Crouch, J.
Curry, J.
Daniel, C.
Day, J.
Dunbar, P.
Dyess, J.
Eargle, E.
Edwards, D.
Eubanks, W.
Evans, J.
Fortson, S.
Foster, F.
Fraser, J.
Goodwin, R.
Grose, J. U.

Harper, G.
Hughes, Clem
Hughes, Chies
Hunter, E.
Hutcheson, H.
Jeffcoat, A.
Jennings, R.
Jones, C.
Jones, Whitmel
Jones, Wm.
Kammer, H.
King, P.
Knight, W.
Labouseur, G.
Leaphart, A.
Lewis, M.
Levy, S.
Magruder, R.
Marlowe, H.
Mason, J.
Mayson, P.
Metts, G.
Miller, C.
Moog, N.
Moore, N.
Moorman, J.
Morris, H.
Mulherin, T.
Murphy, J.
McDaniel, G.
McGinty, H.
McMichael, H.
McKenzie, H.
McMannus, W.
Newman, R.
Owens, E.

Papps, J.
Perry, R.
Plumb, W.
Powell, L.
Prickett, C.
Printup, J.
Quinn, E.
Badford, A.
Rossignol, C.
Sanders, C.
Schneider, H.
Scott, H.
Sheridan, R.
Smith, Carlton
Snider, J.
Speth, E.
Tant, W.
Taylor, J.
Thomas, J.
Toole, B.
Turner, J.
Ussery, A.
Walton, E.
Walton, S.
Watkins, E.
Way, Louis
Weathersbee, B.
Weathersbee, F.
Wiggins, T.
Wolfe, D.
Woodward, E.
Youmans, F.

Wear A Smile

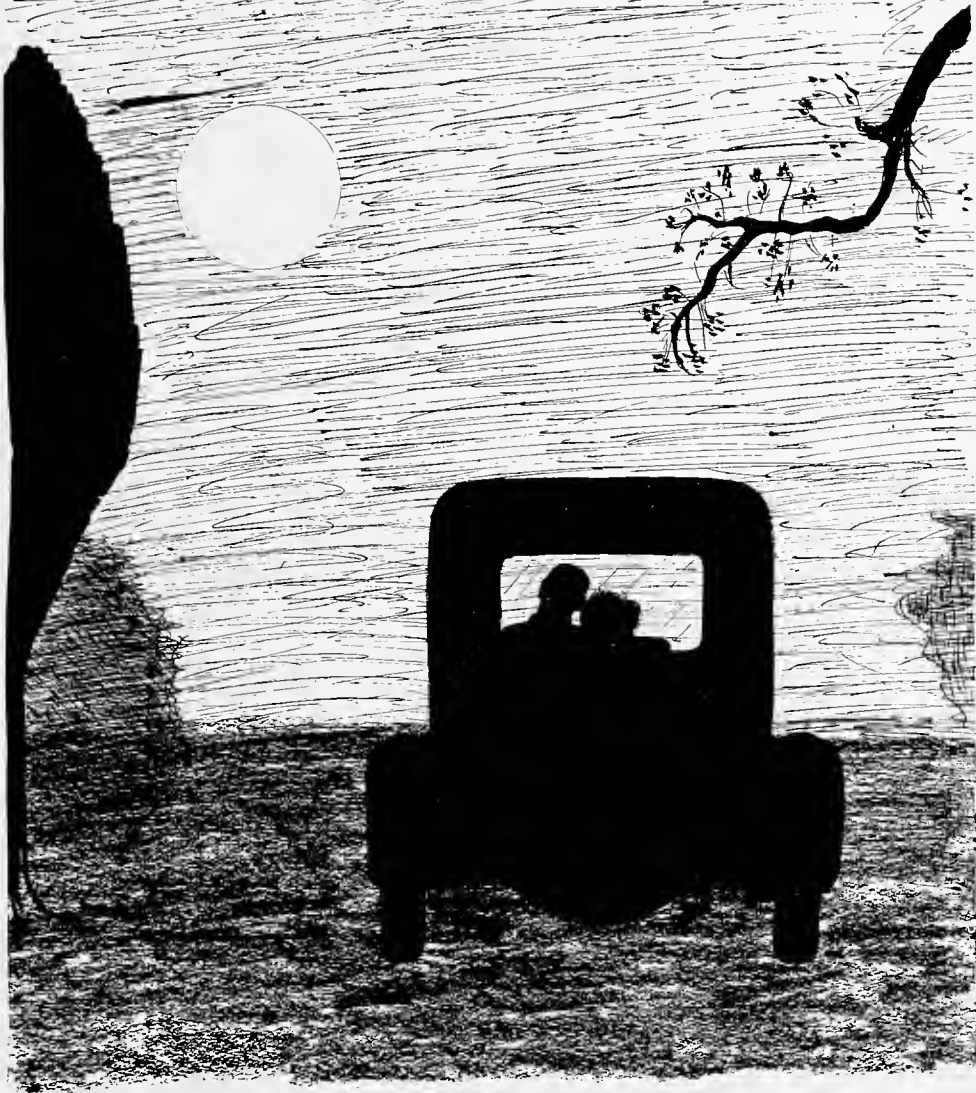
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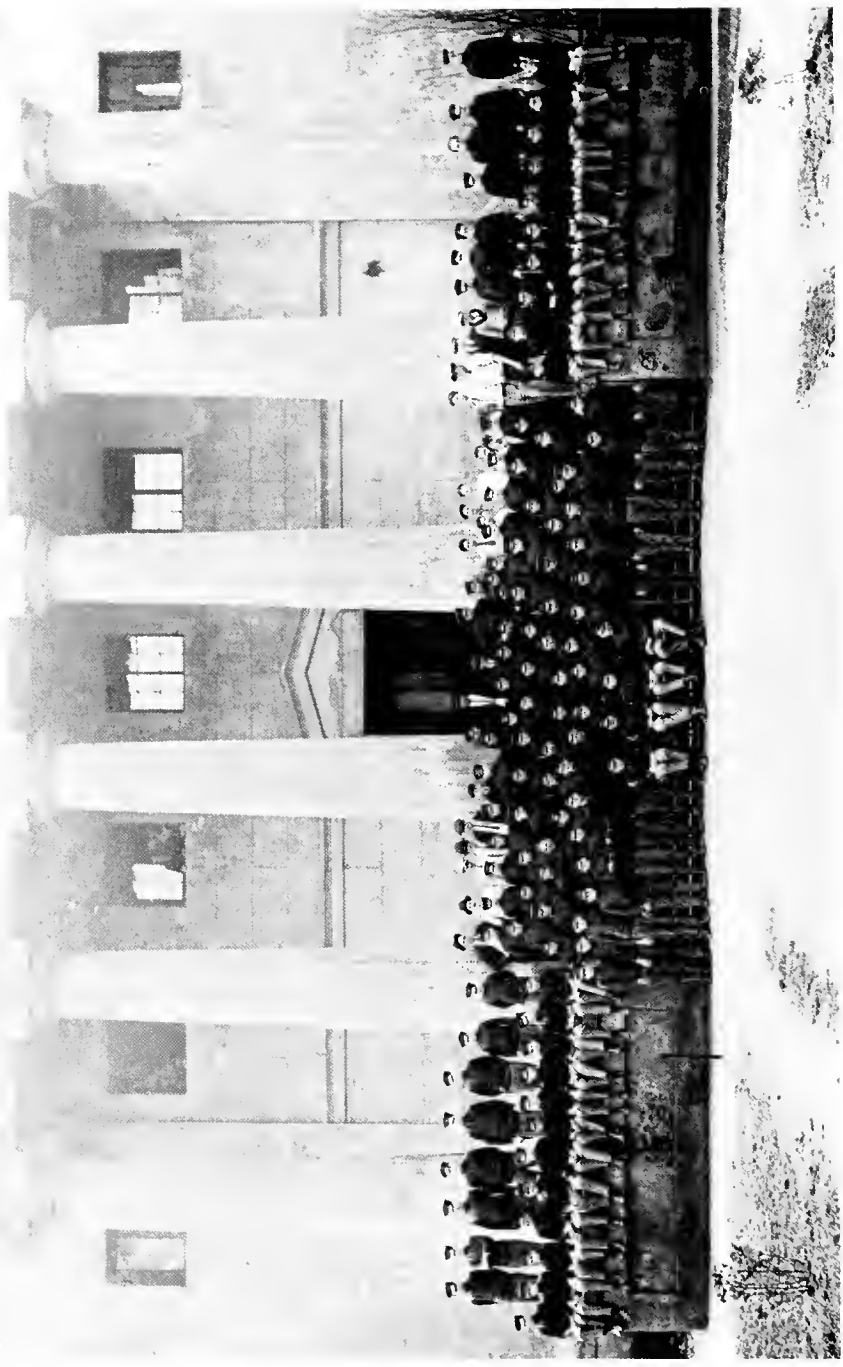
How do you feel, when you've bawled out your Pal?
When you've fussed and "cussed" 'til you're weak
How do you look when taking advice?
Do your cheeks make you look like a freak?

What do you do, when the weather is bad?
When the skies are cloudy and gray?
Don't you feel better when you wear a smile?
It just cheers up the rest of the day.

ROBERT POWELL

Sophomore





Sophomore Class

* *

OFFICERS

MULHERIN, C.....	<i>President</i>
SANCKEN, J.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
WELTCH, WM.....	<i>Secretary</i>
LANIER, W.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
SMITH, R.....	<i>Athletic Representative</i>

Adams, J.
Akerman, J.
Anderson, J.
Antopolsky, J.
Armentrout, E.
Armstrong, B.
Armstrong, G.
Bain, H.
Baird, Alvin
Baird, Gus
Barnard, P.
Barton, E.
Beagle, C.
Bearden, L.
Bentley, E.
Bignon, W.
Black, Clifton
Buford, H.
Burrell, C. T.
Cadde, J.
Caldwell, C.
Cannon, A.
Cannon, C.
Carrigan, S.
Chaney, J.
Clark, C.
Clark, F.
Claussen, G.
Clatt, C.
Clyde, H.
Cobb, T.
Combs, M.
Connell, T.
Cook, Jas.
Cooke, M.
Coward, J.
Davis, H.
Dawson, H.
Douglas, C.
Dunbar, S.
Farr, R.
Fender, H.
Fender, J.
Fender, T.
Fletcher, O.
Flowers, V.
Flint, L.
Franklin, J.
French, W.

Fulghum, B.
Gardiner, J.
Gehrken, R.
Goodwin, C.
Gould, F.
Gleason, L.
Green, F.
Greeneker, G.
Greiner, H.
Gunter, S.
Hammett, M.
Hammond, Wm.
Hattaway, C.
Heath, C.
Helm, L.
Hendee, P.
Henry, R.
Herman, E.
Hewett, W.
Holmes, C.
Holmes, H.
Holsonbake, H.
Huff, C.
Hurt, F.
Hutcheson, C.
Jackson, J.
Jackson, W.
Johnson, H.
Johnson, V.
Keating, T.
Kelly, D.
Kelly, H.
Kuhike, E.
Langston, J.
Landrum, N.
Langley, P.
Lee, R.
Livingston, M.
Loriek, H.
Luckey, M.
Madebach, G.
Marks, E.
Mathis, G.
Morris, H.
Morris, M.
Morrison, J.
Moye, R.
Muleay, E.
Mulherin, L.
McCollum, R.
McKinney, E.
Nichols, E.
O'Connor, J.
Otwell, A.
Parker, D.

Patton, F.
Pearce, L.
Pearce, J.
Phillips, B.
Phinizy, B.
Plunkett, R.
Radford, K.
Rainwater, H.
Rhodes, E.
Rigsby, M.
Roberts, D.
Sandler, M.
Scharff, L.
Scharnitzky, H.
Schmidt, H.
Sehumacher, G.
Seabrook, B.
Seallears, H.
Serotta, E.
Sevier, J.
Sheehan, J.
Sheppard, E.
Skelton, C.
Stevenson, B.
Stone, T.
Stoudmire, D.
Strauss, R.
Sturgis, R.
Talbert, W.
Tanenbaum, S.
Thompson, B.
Thompson, J.
Towns, E.
Ussery, T.
Verdery, T.
Vignati, J.
Waddey, G.
Wade, A.
Wall, B.
Weigand, A.
Welch, A.
Whaley, R.
Whitaker, M.
Whitlock, J.
Wilhelm, O.
Williams, Foster
Williams, Fred
Williams, L.
Wilson, R.

The Freshman's Commencement

* *

Hurray! Hurrah! The time has come,
The day is here and our work is done :
Vacation's here, spread the word
Of the most glorious news I've ever heard.

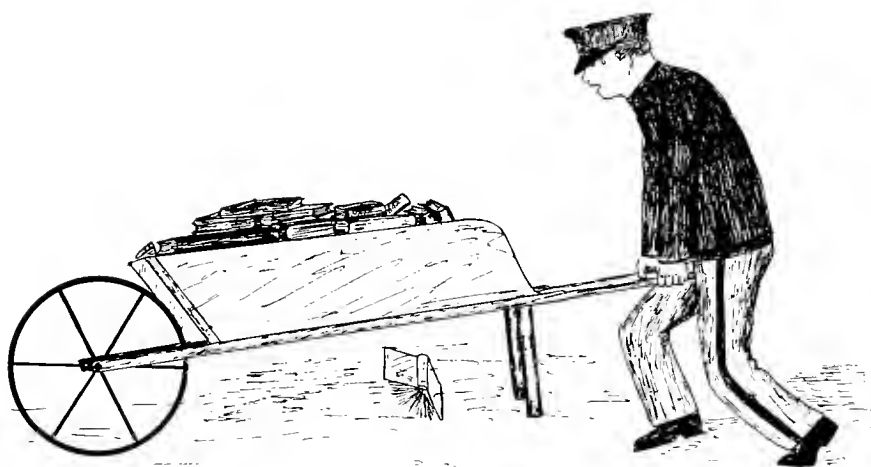
No more to school will we have to run,
For now begins our summer fun ;
No more work do we have to do,
Just playing, fishing and swimming too.

The good old summer time is here,
Although it did seem like many a year
Before the glorious time came 'round
For us to throw our school books down.

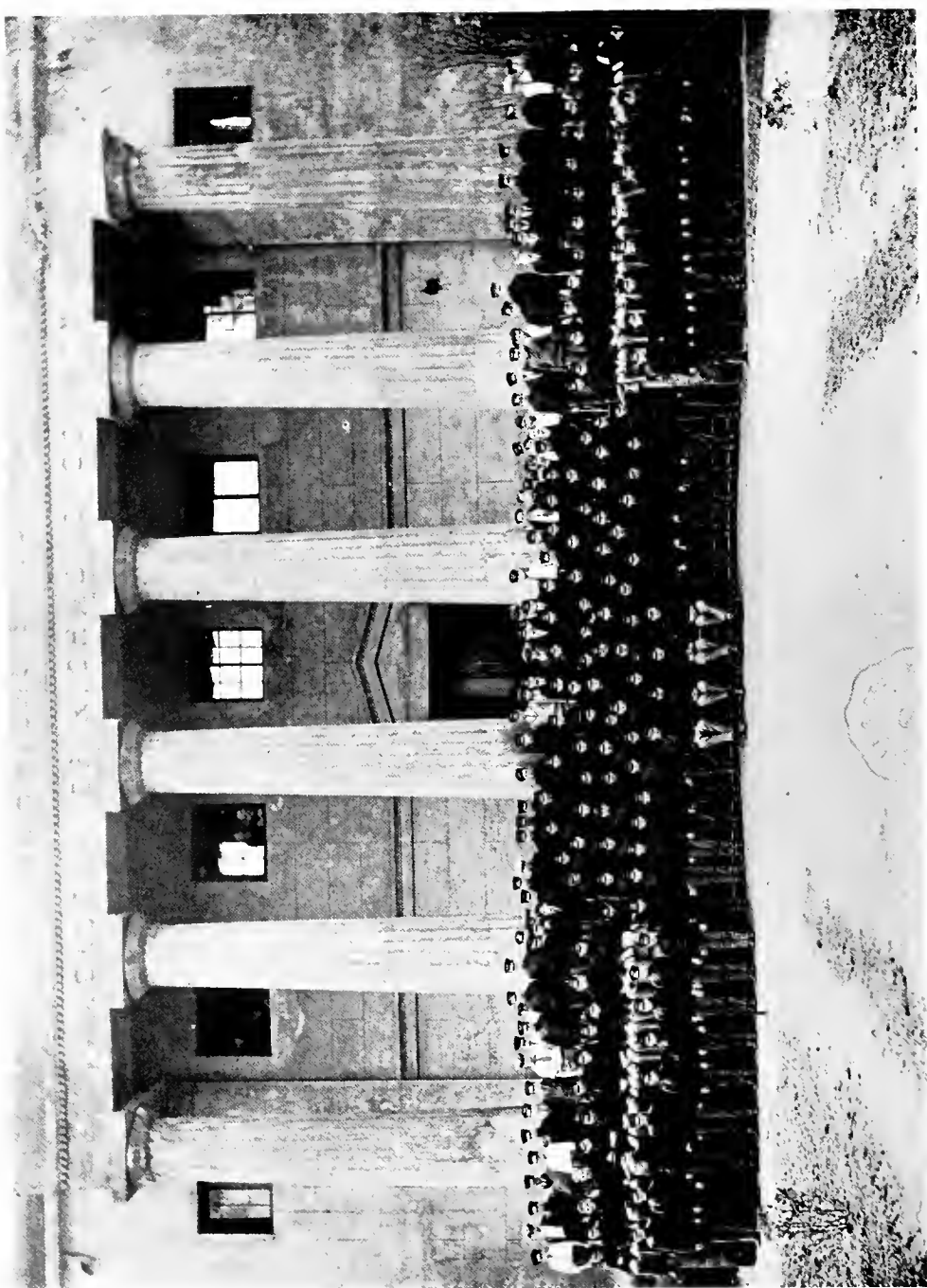
School's alright in the winter time,
But when summer comes, I'll take for mine,
A life of camps, fun, and cheer ;
Hurray! Hurrah! Vacation's here.

BY BERNARD SIMOWITZ.

FRESHMAN



Hook, Jnos 25



Freshman Class

* *

OFFICERS

LEITNER, H.	<i>President</i>
CULLEY, A.	<i>Vice-President</i>
HARVESTON, J.	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
LUNCEFORD, F.	<i>Athletic Representative</i>

Alston, M.
Anderson, T. J.
Andrews, W.
Armstrong, J.
Baker, V.
Baillie, T. G.
Beall, F.
Battie, C.
Beattie, D.
Peazley, R.
Bentley, J.
Bern, S.
Blitchington, E.
Bogoslawsky, S.
Bond, D.
Boswell, C.
Boyd, W.
Brady, B.
Broome, R.
Brown, C. S.
Brown, P.
Buck, J. C.
Buck, O.
Bristow, O.
Byrd, J.
Cadle, A.
Caldwell, J.
Carswell, J.
Carswell, T.
Casella, V.
Cash, S.
Cates, R.
Cauthen, G.
Chambers, W.
Cheesboro, F.
Clark, D.

Clark, J.
Clark, P.
Clary, R.
Clyde, E.
Collins, G.
Cook, E.
Corbitt, E.
Cowan, G.
Crawford, A.
Crawford, B.
Crickenberger, R.
Crouch, E.
Courtney, F.
Culpepper, W.
Cunningham, J.
D'Antignac, H.
Daniel, A.
Daniel, M.
Davis, G.
Davis, J.
Dawson, J.
Deas, Dennis
Deas, Dwight
Deas, R.
Leese, H. L.
Derry, J.
Devaney, M.
Dewitt, B.
Dowling, B.
Drost, P.
Dunn, H.
Eckhoff, H.
Eubanks, S.
Evans, C.
Fallow, F.
Faulkner, R.
Ferris, F.
Fleming, F.
Flint, F.
Franklin, B.
Freeland, J.

Freeman, E.
French, R.
Fulghum, J.
Fuller, Wm.
Gardner, L.
Garrett, M.
Gay, J.
Gay, R.
Gihert, W.
Goodwin, W.
Grant, H.
Greene, J.
Greiner, W.
Griffin, E.
Grimaud, A.
Grimaud, J.
Grubbs, W.
Haigood, E.
Hamilton, T. W.
Hawkins, B.
Haynie, B.
Heath, J.
Helm, R.
Henderson, C. D.
Henderson, L.
Hensley, J.
Hewett, J.
Hill, A.
Hill, L.
Hoffman, Edwin
Hoffman, Eugene
Holley, Joe
Huff, G.
Humphrey, L.
Hulse, F.
Hutcheson, E.

Ingram, L.
Ivey, L.
Jarrell, J.
James, C.
Jeffcoat, D.
Jenkins, M.
Johnson, E.
Johnson, G.
Johnson, O.
Jones, B.
Jones, N.
Kimbrell, H.
King, N.
Lamkin, R.
Large, J.
Leaphart, E.
Lee, W.
Lyle, M.
Lynch, H.
Mackey, J.
Mallard, W.
Maxwell, B.
Merry, W.
Mertins, H.
Milton, A.
Mitchell, H.
Moon, D.
Morgan, C.
Morris, L.
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Moye, J.
Mulcay, A.
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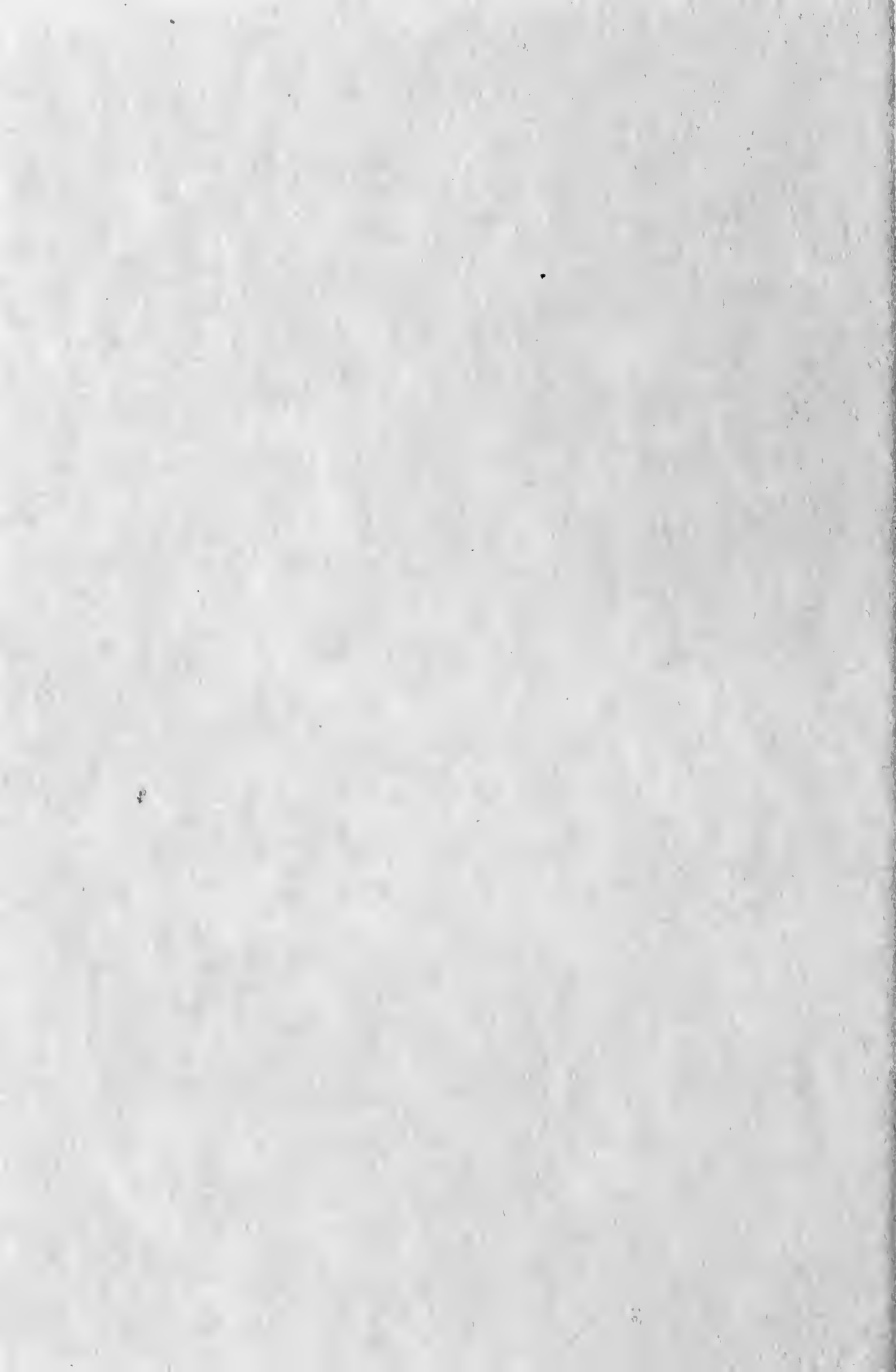
McCall, C.
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McGinty, H.
McFelley, H.
McKie, J.
McLean, G.
McManus, O.
McNair, M.
McPhail, H.
Newman, D.
Nicholson, G.
Norman, L.
Norris, R.
North, O.
O'Neal, A.
Owens, J.
Patch, M.
Pearre, R.
Pierce, B.
Pilcher, C.
Pirkle, K.
Plunkett, M.
Plunkett, R.
Pond, W.
Potter, D.
Pund, F.
Ricketson, F.
Rhodes, H.
Roesel, R.
Rosier, J.
Rosier, S.
Ross, D.
Scharnitzky, A.
Scheetz, A.
Schneider, T.
Schweers, C.
Schwitzerlet, F.
Scott, E.
Seigler, T. J.
Sealey, B.

Sikes, T. R.
Simmons, E.
Simpson, A.
Sizemore, O.
Smalley, C.
Smith, W.
Southall, L.
Steinek, C.
Stewart, R.
Stone, C.
Tanenbaum, H.
Taylor, B.
Teague, A.
Templeton, W.
Theiling, W.
Tompkins, F.
Toole, J.
Tudor, H.
Walters, H.
Wells, L. D.
West, F.
White, F.
Whitney, D.
Wilhelm, A.
Williams, E.
Wilson, B.
Wilson, J.
Wilson, P.
Woodward, L.
Woodward, W.
Wren, R.
Youmans, L.
Young, H.
Zealey, B.

LITERARY



Philip Green
3/25





Lamar Literary Society

* *

OFFICERS

First Term

EMIGH, E. D. *President*

HANKINSON, J. L. *Vice-President*

DERRICK, J. B. *Secretary-Treasurer*

NEWMAN, R. L. *Sergeant-at-Arms*

Second Term

DERRICK, J. B.

HANAHAN, J. F.

EMIGH, E. D.

NEWMAN, R. L.

* *

MEMBERSHIP

Akerman, W.
Anderson, E.
Armstrong, B.
Bazemore, M.
Boswell, C.
Branch, W.
Broome, R.
Chance, H. T.

Clary, W. C.
Cook, E.
Dantzler, J.
Derrick, J. B.
Emigh, E. D.
Eubanks, W.
Flowers, V.
Hamilton, T. J.
Hanahan, J. F.
Hankinson, J. L.
Harrison, J.
Hollister, G.

Holman, N.
Hunter, E.
Lamback, S.
Newman, R. L.
Nixon, F. C.
Prickett, C.
Stoudemire, D.
Talbert, A.

Jos. R. Lamar Literary Society

* *



NOTHING in a modern education is more vital than the development of one's ability to speak clearly and intelligently before an audience. Progressive men everywhere must now be capable of accurately and effectively expressing their thoughts. This art can be developed only by constant practice in public speaking, for which there is little time in a regular course of study; hence the organization of our two literary societies.

Immediately after the mid-year examinations the Joseph R. Lamar Society was organized with only a few charter members. By-Laws were adopted at an early meeting and officers were elected. Meanwhile new members have been joining at every meeting and the membership is growing constantly.

Every Monday afternoon the society meets for an hour in one of the classrooms. On the days set aside for inter-society debates the meetings are held in the room of the challenging society. The rules of parliamentary procedure are followed as far as possible in the meeting. Mr. Trammell and Mr. Ragsdale, who had experience in college literary societies, supervise the meetings and help greatly with their suggestions to the Society.

Already several promising debaters and declaimers have been discovered. From these will be selected the best declaimer and best debater, who will compete with representatives of the Stephens Society for the cups that are given annually to the best debater and the best declaimer in school. This contest will be held during commencement week, a public debate on a subject of interest to the general public.

It is felt that the literary societies will serve a great purpose; it is hoped that their success will continue, that they will soon become a most important part of the school. By the time the new Academy is completed the two literary societies will be flourishing organizations, and we hope that their fame will extend as far as that of our Alma Mater. We hope next year to prove ourselves worthy of special halls in the new building, one for each society, which will be used exclusively by the literary societies, and only for literary purposes.

EUGENE D. EMIGH, JR.



Stephens Literary Society

* *

W. P. SMITH.....*Faculty Advisors*.....E. W. HARDY

OFFICERS

First Term

Second Term

CLARENCE HANSON.....*President*.....WM. D. HARDEN

WM. D. HARDEN.....*Vice-President*.....CLARENCE HANSON

JOSUA SKINNER.....*Secretary*.....WILBERT EMIGH

SIDNEY FERGUSON.....*Treasurer*.....JOHN EVANS

STEWART BARRETT.....*Sergeant-at-Arms*.....MINOT K. KELLOGG

* *

MEMBERSHIP

Russel Blanchard
Bob Bostick
Albert Cannon
Geo. Daves

Wm. Donnelly
Paul Dunbar
Wilbert Emigh
Joseph Mulieri
John Papps

Henry Pund
Bernard Simowitz
Chas. H. Winburn
J. Raiford Watkins

Alexander H. Stephens Literary Society

* *



SEVERAL years ago two literary societies were organized, largely through the efforts and interest of the late Mr. J. W. Farmer, then an instructor at the Academy, with the purpose in mind of creating an interest in debating and public speaking. Literary work, for some reason, was discontinued last year but this winter the faculty realized as never before the crying need in the world of men who can express their thoughts well and who can think on their feet. Knowing this the two literary societies, the Alexander H. Stephens and the Joseph R. Lamar, were organized early in the second term.

Under the able supervision of Mr. Smith and Mr. Hardy the Alexander H. Stephens Society was organized. A constitution was drawn up, officers were elected and the Society was soon going well. To date a number of excellent programs have been presented and we have had several very good debates and declamations. Mr. Smith and Mr. Hardy very kindly agreed to act as critics, and thanks to their aid the debaters and declaimers are rapidly improving. There has been one inter-society debate, the subject being "Resolved: that the President of the United States should be elected for seven years and should not be eligible for re-election". This society elected to defend the negative and after a hard fought, spirited debate the judges decided that the Stephens debaters had won by a small margin.


It was decided to have another inter-society debate in connection with the Commencement exercises to pick the champion debater for the year, and at the same time have the best declaimer from each society compete for the loving cup for the champion declaimer.

Public speaking and debating is today becoming a definitely recognized part of school work all over America. Prominent educators everywhere are beginning to realize the importance of this branch of school work, and to emphasize it more strongly. The reason for this is at once apparent. Modern business life demands that a man be able to express his thoughts clearly, and forcefully. To do this he must be able to think rapidly on his feet and to speak without embarrassment. It is the purpose of the Alexander H. Stephens Literary Society to train the students in this important part of business life, and at the same time afford a means of amusement.

C. B. HANSON

The Redemption of "Black Mike"

* *

T was a beautiful day. A few fleecy, white clouds hung suspended in the clearest of blue skies, a blue so intense that it colored the waters of Port Royal Sound, making a pleasant contrast with the semi-tropical, summer foilage of the palmetto-studded Barrier Islands. A fresh breeze was springing up, sending the white-caps scurrying after each other in endless rows. Far out, ploughing her way through the gentle ground-swells, came the latest addition to "Black Mike's" rum-running fleet, the auxiliary schooner "Laura". With her dainty spars and rigging, her keen rakish hull dashing the water into spray as she rose and fell with the waves, she presented a beautiful picture. Her cargo of wooden cases, overflowing her hold, was piled on her deck and covered with tarpaulins.

On the forward deck, Isaac Coaxum, the "bosun" and "Wardmalaw" Charlie, the cook, were engaged in relating endless marvels to the good natured Gullah crew, clustered about the fore-mast. Aft, at the wheel, stood the mate, a big gorilla-like negro, clad in ragged pants and undershirt, which revealed huge, rolling hunks of muscle. He wore one of "Black Mike's" discarded yachting caps on the side of his head and at his hip he importantly carried his badge of authority, a large sheath knife. Under the awning that shaded the deck aft of the cabin, sat two white men, Stuart Gregorie and the notorious Captain "Black Mike" Ryan, earnestly engaged in conversation.

"I tell you, Captain Ryan," the younger man—little more than a boy—was saying, "I'm sick and tired of the whole dirty business. It's rank, clear through. What I saw out there in the Bahamas sickened me. If we ever get this cargo safely in, I'm hanged if I won't starve before I'll load another case of the filthy stuff on my mother's boat."

"Aisy, aisy there, lad," remonstrated Black Mike, "it's not so bad as all that. Besoides, ut pays ye well. Ut's foive thousan' dollars Oi'm givin' ye for this run, mor'n ye'd get in four years a haulin' potatoes an' thruck to Savannah. An' ut's 'filthy stuff' ye're callin' me licker! Filthy, indade! Ut's the bist Jamaica rum iver run from the Bahamas. Ye're not gettin' scared, are ye?"

"No, it's not that," Stuart replied, "at least, not in the way you mean. I told you, that when Dad's ship went down, during the war, he left the "Laura" to mother. It's the only thing she's got in the world. As soon as I was old enough, she put me in charge of the boat and I've been running her all around these Islands as far north as Topsail Inlet, but, as we couldn't get enough cargoes to pay expenses, we were in an awful fix until you came along.

Mother trusts me absolutely and it would break her heart to know that I was smuggling whiskey. I had to lie to her to keep her from knowing where the money came from; told her I had chartered the "Laura" to a millionaire for a cruise to the Bahamas."

"Braace up, me boy, there's niver a chance av us gettin' caught. Haven't Oi tould ye that "Four-forty-sivin" wint up the coast to Wilmington, an' aint due back here till day afther tomorrer?" broke in Black Mike, referring to the Navy's crack, new destroyer "Cushing", which was patrolling the Carolina coast in search of rum-runners. "Oi know how ye feel about Mis' Fanny an' Oi rispict ye for ut," he continued awkwardly, "But we're nearly in now, an' the foive thousan' dollars Oi'm payin' ye will fix Mis' Fanny for a couple o' years, an'—"

"Look hyah, Cap'n Mike," called out the mate, who had been watching the horizon for signs of the dreaded destroyer, "ent dat smoke Ah see come up 'round' on tudder side uh Huntin' Islan' Light?"

The two white men sprang up and looked anxiously up the coast to where the negro pointed. A column of smoke, black and threatening, was rising from behind Hunting Island, about eight miles north of the Sound. Black Mike studied the phenomenon for some moments with a professional eye. "Tis nothin' to be skittish about," he decided. "Tis the 'City av Mimphis', Oi'm thinkin', she that's due from New York today. That's smoke from soft coal, same as thim stingy 'Ocean Steamship Liners' always uses," he explained, turning to Stuart. The mate evidently did not agree with his captain, for he stood mumbling and shaking his head.

"Thank the Lord it isn't the "Cushing", Stuart exclaimed, "for if it were, Captain George Randall would run us down if it took him until the New Year!"

"Yis", agreed Mike, "a foine orf'cer he is, an' a gintlemin, but a rilintless man whin 'rouned. As Oi was sayin', lad, don't ye get worried. We've lift the twleve moile limit behin'." Seeing that Stuart still looked anxious and unconvinced, he resumed, "Don't think so hard of me, Stuart, me boy, Oi wud niver have had to call on ye, but that blackguyard Rivinue Cutter from Savannah caught me ither schooner last month. Ye see," he explained, "whin ye run licker, ye must have two vessels runnin' at the same toime, so'f one av thim gets caught, the ither'll make ixpenses. Jist loike us an' me three-master, the "Adelaide" is comin' in now."

"See here, Captain Ryan," broke in Stuart, "if the 'Adelaide' is bringing two hundred thousand dollars worth of Scotch, why in the world, didn't you bring her in yourself, instead of coming with me?"

Before Black Mike could answer, the Gullah mate, who had failed to be convinced by his captain's reassurances, suddenly sang out.

"Fo' de Lawd, Cap'n Mike, dat ent no Sawannuh boat! Dat's ole 'Fo'-Fawty-Seben'! Ah saw 'im time he tu'n de pint—look out Mas' Stuart hyah he cum!"

Both men turned quickly and looked up the coast. There, only about six miles away, was the "Cushing", clear of the point and swinging out towards them.

Black Mike, springing to his feet, tore aft to the wheel, ripping out a string of commands as he went. The negro crew, ran about aimlessly, like terrified children, all except Ike Coaxum, who dived through the engine-room hatch at the risk of his neck. Black Mike, thrusting the mate aside, fairly spun the wheel around, heading for the open sea. "Ike Coaxum, ye black divil," he roared, "speed up thim ingines, or Oi'll wring ye'r worthless neck!"

Ike worked valliantly on the twin Diesels, coaxing them to their utmost power. The deck trembled violently from the great vibrations, as the propellers beat the water furiously. When this maneuver had been completed, all hands lined the rail and every eye was turned to the "Cushing".

The destroyer sighted the "Laura" just in time to see her come about. Turning swiftly, she gave chase, a bone in her teeth and black smoke pouring from her squatty funnels. On board the "Laura", Ike Coaxum, stripped to the waist, pleaded with his engines as if they were human. At the wheel, Black Mike, now that the surprise was over, had regained his serenity. "Begorra, Stuart, me bhoy," he yelled, "if Oi can bate ould Cap'n George to the twelve mile limit, Oi'll invite the ould spalpane aboard, an' we'll talk over ould toimes togither. But, Howly St. Pathrick! Jist look how she's comin'."

The destroyer, now fairly leaping through the water at over thirty knots, turned her bow father out to sea in order to intercept the flying rum-runner down the hypotenuse of a right angle. This piece of strategy practically precluded all chance of escape, as the "Cushing" was making three miles to the "Laura's" one. In despair, Black Mike ordered his crew to break out the sails and to pile on every stitch of canvas the rigging would carry—foresail, mainsails, topsails, two jibs and even a spinnaker. Despite the aid of these, the distance between the two vessels rapidly lessened, until the destroyer was only about a mile away. Then, as she sounded a long blast from her siren, the signal to heave to for inspection appeared on her halliards. Black Mike, seeing that further effort was useless, started to give the command to bring the "Laura" about, when Stuart Gregorie seized his arm.

"Don't give up yet, Captain Ryan," he pleaded, "Keep her going, for the love of all's that holy! We must be nearly twelve miles out by now and Captain Randall can't get any closer on account of that shoal water that runs between us and the North Channel that he's in." Black Mike shook his head sadly. "Oi'll thry ut for ye'r mither's sake, lad, but tis no manner av use. We're fairly caught. Look, lad, they be mannin' the starboard gun!"

There, on the forecastle, beside the conning-tower, the gun-crew were bringing the quick-firing Hotchkiss rifle to bear on the little schooner. A second later came the flash and roar as the three inch shell went screaming across the "Laura's" bow. Stuart turned to Black Mike with tears in his eyes. "You may heave to, Captain Ryan," he said simply.

Black Mike said nothing at all; merely nodding to the mate, who gave the order to shut off the engines, he brought the schooner into the wind. In the resulting silence, Stuart Gregorie stared moodily over the rail; his thoughts were bitter as he watched a launch put out from the "Cushing". The Gullah mate was having considerable difficulty in reassuring the crew, who were unanimous in the desire to take to the water before No. 447 could fire again. "What Ah gwine do wid dese niggubs, suh?" he inquired anxiously of Black Mike. "Dey wants tuh jump ovuh boa'd, kase dey's skeered uh Cap'n Jawge."

"Do?" exploded Black Mike, "Don't ye see uts gintlemin as is comin' aboard? Let thim man the rail as side bhoys, loike they used to do whin Oi was a chief quartermaster on the 'Georgia'. Stuart, man, Oi'm ashamed av ye, sittin' there in ye'r undershirt, whin visitors are a comin' aboard, an' ye a gintlemin, too. Mis' Fanny raised ye betther thin that." This reference was unfortunate, for Stuart, almost smiling a moment before at the man's "gintlemin" worship, was plunged back in the depths of despair. Mechanically he put on the jumper and cap that Black Mike handed him.

"Better let me do the talking," suggested the boy, "Captain Randall doesn't love you too well now, and he was a shipmate of my father's, so I may be able to persuade him to take us in to a Northern Port—my mother will think I was lost at sea."

"Oi'll do nothin' av the koind," retorted Black Mike, "Oi'm in command av this vessel an' tis not ivery day that foine gintlemin loike Captain Randall comes aboard me ship."

While this by-play was in progress the launch had run under the "Laura's" quarter, where she was made fast. Ike Coaxum, abandoning his duties of engineer for those of "bosun", lowered the accommodation ladder, while the mate marshaled the bewildered crew along the rail. A giant seaman sprang on board, stood at attention and saluted. Commander Randall majestically ascended to the deck, followed by Lieutenant Simmons, his second in command. He glanced at the piled cases with an air of triumph. Black Mike advanced on the officers with a broad smile on his battered, hairy face, as he halted before Commander Randall, his right hand involuntarily moved to his cap brim in salute, but grinning foolishly, he hastily changed and extended his hand in greeting.

"The top av the mornin' to ye, sir," he began, "Shure, an' it's loike ould toimes to see ye again, Cap'n George!"

"Mike Ryan," interrupted the officer coldly, "in the name of the United States' Government, I arrest you on charge of—" he stopped, dumfounded, as his gaze fell on Stuart, who stared dejectedly at him.

"Stuart Gregorie!" he gasped.

"Yes, it is I, Captain Randall".

"Stuart Gregorie," he demanded sternly, "what in the devil do you mean by shipping on a rum-runner? I thought you were up the coast in your mother's schooner."

Stuart glanced at the deck in hesitation, wondering how he could begin. Finally, he looked frankly into the clear, rather kindly gray eyes of his father's friend. "I've done a pretty rotten thing, Captain Randall, but I'll tell you all about it and then, maybe you can see my point of view," he began slowly. Then, gaining confidence, he told how he had failed at trading; how, desperate for money, he had chartered the "Laura" to Black Mike for five thousand dollars, which he had turned over to his mother, and, finally, how happy she was, being entirely deceived by his lies. "Captain Randall," he concluded, "I am not telling you this to try to get out of anything. I am quite willing to take my punishment like a man. It is for mother I fear—I doubt if she will ever get over the disgrace."

Commander Randall gazed at the boy for some moments without replying. When, at last, he spoke, his voice was kindlier. "I can understand why you did this thing, Stuart, but it was a terrible mistake. Of course I will have to do my duty, regardless of my personal feelings. It is the most disagreeable task I have ever had—to arrest the son of my best friend and to confiscate his widow's ship. But, what else can I do," he continued, as if to himself, "here you are, with a cargo of liquor within the twelve mile limit—"

"We're nothin' av the sort," declared Black Mike, heatedly breaking into the conversation, "we're near out to the Lightship an' she's ivery bit av twinty moiles out."

"Oh, shut up!" cried Stuart wearily, his nerves at the breaking point, "What's the use of all this quibbling? As long as we're caught, lets go in and get it over with."

At Black Mike's first remark, Commander Randall, stepping over to Lieutenant Simmons, held a whispered consultation with him. At the conclusion of this little colloquy, he assumed a stern air and turned to Black Mike. "Mike Ryan, you impudent rascal, the grace of the Lord is with you. Lieutenant Simmons, here, my navigator, believes that the limit is about two miles astern. Am I right, Simmons?"

"At least two, sir, for the Light-ship is twenty one miles out and we are about six miles from her," remarked Lieutenant Simmons.

"There is considerable doubt as to our exact position", Commander Randall resumed, turning to Stuart, "and thus I cannot swear that you are within the twelve mile limit. Therefore, my boy, for the sake of Mrs. Gregorie and of old Warren, I am going to let you go—on the condition that you give me your word of honor not to land any liquor, and will promise me that you will never again do anything that would bring misery to your mother and disgrace to your father's name."

"I solomnly swear it, Captain Randall," the boy said earnestly, "I—I cannot think why I didn't see what a risk I was running—I'll never forget this lesson, never. Oh, you WILL believe me, won't you?"

"Of course I will, my boy; you are your father's son, after all," Commander Randall said, "But, of course that has not influeneed my decision in the

least," he added quickly, as if he feared that he was losing his dignity by revealing such sentiments. Secretly he hoped that some opportunity might present itself whereby he could escape gracefully. As if in answer to his prayer, Black Mike, who now that things had turned out so well, suddenly remembered his duties as host, made a sweeping bow to the two officers and invited them to repair to the cabin—there to drink a toast to the "foinest gentlemín iver aboard me ship".

Commander Randall at once seized this chance. "Ryan, you scoundrel, what do you mean by that impertinence, sir?" he cried, threateningly raising his hand, "Take warning. If ever I catch you again, on my word of honor as an officer, I'll swing you to the yard-arm!" Having thus acquitted himself of any unusual softness, he stalked to the accommodation ladder, descended to the launch and gave the order to proceed to the "Cushing".

Silence reigned aboard the "Laura". The crew was still too terrified to do anything but stare at the retreating launch. As for Stuart and Black Mike, there was nothing they could do. The destroyer, picking up the launch, turned her bow back to the north and soon disappeared below the horizon.

Finally, Black Mike roused himself, sighing, "Ah, ut's a foine orf'eer he is," he remarked reminiscently, "An' didn't he carry on illigint! An' now ut's mesilf that's thinking we had bettther be movin', or we'll niver make Port Royal this noight. Ike," he called in a louder tone, "kick thim ingines over!" then to the mate, "Head her for that range mark on the ind av Parris Island! An' lively, now, ye grinnin' limb av Satan, or—"

"Hold on, Captain Ryan," cried Stuart, galvanized into action by these orders. "You can't make Port Royal, yet! You heard what I told Commander Randall. I'll keep that promise, if I die for it! You have either got to throw that liquor overboard, or take it back to the Bahamas. If you decide to throw it overboard, of course I'll return the five thousand dollars you paid to charter the 'Laura'."

"Whist, me bhoy, come here an' let me till ye a saycret," beckoned Black Mike, with a mysterious air, "There's no liker aboard this boat," Then, seeing the look of incredulity in Stuart's eyes, he seized a hatchet and broke open one of the cases piled on the deck, revealing to the astounded boy, orderly rows of canned fruit. "Me lad," continued Black Mike, chuckling, "Oi only hired ye'r boat, hopin' to lead ould Cap'n George off av his course, whilst the "Adelaide", with her pricious cargo, snaked into the shilter av Calabouge Sound. Oi'd niver use me friends in a dirty thriek. Tis 'Black Moike' Oi'm called, lad, but, Oi'm niver so black as Oi'm painted. An' now, me bhoy," he went on rather diffidently, "what do ye say to us formin' a comp'ny, Ryan an' Gregorie, an' loadin' the 'Adelaide' an' the 'Laura' wid cemint, builder's supplies an' such loike, for all thim divilopmints Oi'm hearin' so much about in Florida? There's plinty av fruit an' thruck to bring back, an' we cud do foine. Not so much money as Oi'm makin' now, but nayther wud there be any risk. An' thin—" Black Mike paused and his eyes turned to the north, up the coast, where a faint trail of smoke mingled with the blue haze, "an' thin, someday, Oi cud shake the hand av a rale gentlemín."

Senior Class Poem

* *

We've been here for many years,
It seems as many ages;
Now our friends may cease their fears,
We graduate as sages.
We entered five long years ago
Part of the motley crew,
But now, as we prepare to go,
We're just a learned few.

In the future years, you may be sure,
Our work will be repaid;
We know that in the future
Fruits the effort of today.
Let's bring credit to old Richmond.
To the great professors there,
As we take our places in the world,
No matter what nor where.

Five-score and fifty years ago
This grand old school was founded;
Greater still we see her grow
With energy unbounded.
What will our Alma Mater mean
To those that are to come,
When traditions of a century
Are in a modern Home?

Oh, let us hope that we will keep,
The members of our class,
Her traditions and her memories
With us until the last.
As years and years roll on and on
Into eternity,
With pleasure let us think upon
These years at A. R. C.

E. EMIGH, '25

“Nevermore”

* *

“HEY, Johnny, what’s that on at school today?”



“Oh, I don’t know”, I replied, “the only thing I care about it is that we are getting out of drill by it. I hear, tho, that it’s gonna be the usual line of bull about the terrors and disgrace of cribbing, and cheating.”

So saying, we, Bill and I, sauntered on to school, not giving a thought to the lecture which was destined to change our lives.

As in a fog I filed down the aisle into the immense auditorium, and took my seat mechanically with the rest of the bunch. Then, from this haze of indifference, I was startled by the last part of the introduction by the principal—“.....and so, I take great pleasure in introducing to you Mr. Charles Brown, former all-Southern full-back from this school, who is an expert on cheating”. These words, drowned out by frenzied applause which followed, filled me with interest and astonishment. The reference to him as a former star football player from our school piqued my curiosity, but above all that last clause, “an expert on cheating”, made me all interest.

The speaker, a clear-eyed, well set-up man of around 40, without further ado, launched into the body of his message—“Mr. Principal, members of the Faculty, and, most important of all FELLOW STUDENTS, I realize that you have heard the customary line of ‘bull’ (here I nudged Bill delightedly) about this business of cheating, and so I am not going to burden you with any sermon, but am simply going to tell you a true story, a story having this school as its site, and a story having a boy very close to me as one of its main participants.

“This boy, for the sake of the story let us call him John, was the champion football player of our section. But John had one failing, and that was that he was unable to write English compositions, and above all, English themes.

“On the eve of the Thanksgiving game with those Arlington Heights fellows, our traditional enemy, our whole school was thrown into melancholia. The season had been rather successful, but it was all likely to be spoiled now, for if Arlington Heights beat us our whole season would be ruined. And, just the week before the game, old ‘Four-Eyes’ gave the whole class a theme to be brought in on the Saturday morning before Thanksgiving. True, the theme could be on any subject, but John, with his notorious inability to write English composition, was just about as good as put out of the game, for if he didn’t get that theme in, he would be disqualified from playing. Knowing this, our whole school was cast into gloom, for John was the one man that could beat Arlington Heights.

“All the fellows went around in a body, trying to persuade John to get some inspiration in his head, or else to accept some aid from some of the fellows skilled with their minds, rather than with their bodies. And finally, in leaving, Stereford, John’s room-mate, and one of the kind that can rattle themes off by the dozen, left him a neatly typed theme, perfect, and certain to be approved

if handed in. There it was; all he had to do to gain faculty permission to play was to sign his name at the bottom of that theme, and slip it thru old 'Four-Eye's' door slot. All he had to do! ! To gain this game of all games for his school—to finish his school career in a blaze of glory—just sign his name and hand it in! But could he do it? Was it right for him thus to perjure himself by handing in this theme, even if it was all for the benefit of the school? Above all, did the ends justify the means?

"Facing the crucial decision of his life, John in desperation seized the pencil and paper which his well meaning school mates had supplied him with, and began with savage intensity to set down the reasons why he should not cheat. Finally, after hours of torture, and pacing the floor, throwing all his writings on the table, he rushed from his room, to wander, in his torn spirit, around the surrounding country-side, ashamed to meet the gaze of anyone.

"Monday morning, at English, his first subject, old "Four Eyes" met him with a smiling gaze. 'Good work, John', said he, 'your theme was excellent, and well deserved the 'A' it got.'

"In a confusion of spirit, he mumbled confused acknowledgements, wondering all the time what was meant by it. The only thing John had written had been those reasons why he should not cheat—and he had not handed those in—had that Stereford handed that theme in, regardless of his refusal to use it? In the humiliation of spirit resultant from that thought, John fled, cast down in soul, to his room, there to await the coming of Stereford, and wrest from him explanations of his acts.

"Soon Stereford returned, whistling as if everything in the world were gay. In response to John's bitter inquiry what he had meant by turning it in, he replied that he had only come in, after John had set down his reasons for not accepting the offer, and had but copied the reasons, word for word and handed it in.

"The outcome? That was simple enough. John, encouraged and hearted in mind, soul, and body, entered that game Thursday afternoon determined to conquer for the old school or die in the attempt. He didn't die, for with John as the shining star, our team swept right thru that Arlington Heights bunch, and went on to victory!

"Several of you may not recognize John as a familiar character. To those of you, I will just say that John was simply John Brown, afterwards Governor of Georgia, my brother. I was a class mate of his, and can serve as witness of the tremendous struggle which waged in his heart.

"I will say no more, save this, that we all may not run across conditions exactly like those of John Brown, but temptation always comes, in one form or another, and I just wanted to urge you that "The ends do not justify the means".

* * * * *

Totally enthralled and interested as I was, it was with a start that I recalled myself to the present from my dreams. Gone were my loose ideas about this subject of cheating.

Henceforth no longer would I be tempted to indulge in loose practices—in fact, quoth I, like the Raven, "Nevermore".

T. J. HAMILTON

Class Prophecy

* *



T was a balmy day in late October that the thing happened. I had gone hunting with Tom Hagler, Peter Pund, and Stewart Phinizy Barrett, and we had almost reached the river swamp. Just as we came down the last grade before coming on to the railroad tracks, while Barrett was busy telling us about his static eliminator, a loud whistle sounded around the curve. Possibly scared by the sound, the car jammed and came to a stop dead on the tracks just as the New York Special came around the bend. We tried to get out of the car, but Tom's hunting dogs and several guns were on top of us, and Pund was the only one who could move. Just as the cowcatcher on the locomotive got about ten feet from us, one of the dogs knocked a gun on my head and the whole world turned black, while people shouted and steam hissed—

"Hey! Look out there!" a gruff voice shouted and I instinctively jumped, landing squarely upon the sidewalk. A strange looking motor vehicle shot by, its driver scowling ferociously in my direction. On its back was the sign, "Slingem Six. Derrick Motor Company".

I gazed around. Broad Street, certainly—and yet, a different Broad Street. Skyscrapers everywhere, new, strange automobiles, theatres and many other things I did not remember.

I walked down the street. After seeing for two blocks a line of beautiful girls, I found the head of the line at the Bijou theatre, owned by Foster Wall and starring none other than J. Raiford Watkins, himself in "The Covered Automobile."

Overhead buzzed an aeroplane with "Hankinson for President" on the bottom of it.

A little farther down, my way was blocked by an immense crowd. Gazing upward, I saw a human fly on the 37th story of the Howard building. His movements seemed familiar. Yes—no—yes, it was Ab Verdery. I passed on.

A terrible sound smote me, the earth reeled, skyscrapers tottered, and "Bazemore's Boomerang Band" passed by in full speed.

I dropped into Joe Mulieri's shoe shine stand and bought a Chronicle. It was dated June 16, 1945. In big headlines were "Professor Barrett's Atomic Machine Wins \$5,000,000 Marker Prize" and "Vaughan Wins Heavyweight Boxing Championship". On the next page was the advertisement of Moog's Red Hot Racket Sale.

On the editorial page I saw that Thomas J. Hamilton was the editor of the paper and Bernard Simowitz was the chief reporter. On seeing an illustrated column, "Advice to the Lovelorn", I was not at all surprised to see John Hook's name at the bottom, knowing full well that he could easily cover any possible case with one drawn from his own vast experience.

Joe got somebody to punch the cash register and came out to speak to me. He told me that Henry Dunaway was the most understanding warden they had ever had up at Milledgeville, that Clarence Hanson was governor of Georgia, and that Harry Sack's baker shop was the headquarters for all deep-sea divers, because three of "Sack's Soggy Sinkers" could easily sink even Burton Beard or Josh Skinner, who were the biggest of the divers.

Hailing one of the Beasley taxicabs, I drove out to the A. R. C. Things had changed.

Chavel had Mr. Kennedy's place, Bob Smith had Mr. Read's, "Red" Trowbridge's shouts came from the Mathematics Building where he taught slide rule.

As I rounded the corner of the Science Building a terrific explosion occurred. Boys were thrown out of the upstairs windows, and arms, legs and heads hit the ground hither and yon. I dashed up to the Chemistry room and found Beryl Snavelly calmly collecting several thousand dollars worth of exploded chemistry apparatus. He said that he could have had a really creditable explosion if several tons of sulphuric acid had not been stolen the night before by two burglars who were caught by the great detective, Bob Bostick, and identified as James Hanahan and Bill Harden. Seeing the trees outside shaking violently, I became alarmed, but Snavelly assured me that it was only Ed Montgomery and "Dike" Smith, who were the pioneers in the birds'-nest soup business in Augusta, and could be seen at all hours in the tops of the tallest trees, searching for the choice blue-jay nests.

Snavelly told me that Mr. Scruggs, our former invincible chemistry instructor, had become enormously wealthy on the graft on the rubber laboratory aprons, and had long since retired to a life of luxury in his palatial home in the center of May Park, Chlorine Chateau.

I learned a lot about our class mates from Snavelly.

T. Chance was in Florida with his rum fleet.

Willie Walker was head of a large manufacturing company and happily married to his boyhood sweetheart.

Willie Heffernan's saxophone now wailed nightly in the brightest cabaret in New York City.

John Holland had a cannery on the Colorado River and canned ten million tomatoes yearly.

After several years in the Zeigfield Follies Sheik Emigh was Poet Laureate of St. George's Court.

Bill Selecman was the fastest motorman of the Augusta-Aiken Railway Company.

Augusta's most powerful radio station, RTHS, was owned by Johnny Evans, featuring Wylton Lucky and his famous Rhyme Machine, had Charlie Griffin as chief electrician and Lewis V. Storey as Nighthawk Announcer. I knew Lewis would make good at this job because of his penetrating voice and habit of eternal wakefulness.

Snively tried to tell me something about Max Henry, but laughter prevented him, and I was left to ponder over the fate of poor little Max.

Leaving the school I went around to the Cabiness Chemical Company. "Burr" had gone to ride but Henry Pund was busily working on a Fountain of Youth formula given him by Major Butler. Pund, by the way, was one of the most fickle of men and had been married seven times.

I heard shouts while passing by a big building and looking in saw "Rameses" Nixon directing a physical culture class.

Laurence Dantzler picked me up in his new car and we went to ride out in the country. We were rolling along at ninety miles an hour when we heard a peculiar sound behind us, and looking back, saw State Patrolman, Tom Hagler just about to arrest us. Laurence speeded up and we came in sight of a train approaching a crossing. "We'll beat it", cried Laurence, but Claude Tessier was the engineer and I knew something was going to happen. We met at the crossing, I was thrown into the air and knew no more until I heard a voice saying—

"These two condensers are connected—Hello" said Barrett, as I opened my eyes. Pund had thrown the train off the track and the party had been waiting on me. "You ain't nothing", said Pund. "Let's go."

W. D. EVE, '25



Last Will and Testament

* *

ACADEMY OF RICHMOND COUNTY,
STATE OF GEORGIA.



E, the Senior Class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Five, about to be released from a five year term of peonage in which we suffered both mental and physical torture; yet being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do hereby declare, ordain and establish this Last Will and Testament.

I. To our honored Principal, Major Geo. P. Butler, we hereby bequeath one volume of Baron Munchauson Hunting Yarns.

II. To Mr. James Lister Skinner we leave one lunch-stand dinner, consisting of: one sour chocolate milk, one stale currant roll and one melted ice cream.

III. To Mr. W. P. Smith we bequeath one pink silk petticoat.

IV. To Ed Montgomery and Henry Cabaniss we beg to confer the deserved title, "Lieutenant."

V. To Mr. James M. Buckner, we beg to confer the nickname "Boscoe".

VI. To "Jit" Harrison we bequeath one jar of Anti-Kink.

VII. To the French tyrant, Monsieur J. A. H. Begue we bequeath one volume entitled, "How to Become Americanized", also one pair of hair clippers.

VIII. To Roseoe Newman we bequeath one jar of heart balm to heal his broken heart.

IX. To Mr. Anton Markert and Mr. J. G. McDonald we leave one bottle of "Bare to Hair."

X. To Captain "Dike" Smith we leave the latest dictionary of profanity to aid him in addressing his Company.

XI. To Mr. Mitchell we leave the names and addresses of twelve obscure "blondes."

XII. To Mr. W. R. Kennedy we bequeath one corn cobb pipe.

XIII. To Mr. E. W. Hardy we leave one plug of Brown's Mule Tobacco.

XIV. To Mr. Henry O. Read we bequeath a dictionary of synonyms so that he may find supplementary words for "Ludicrous and Flagrant."

XV. To express our love for Mr. Charles Guy Cordle we bequeath and beg the privilege to administer one dose of arsenic.

XVI. To the cadet passing a re-exam. in College Physics we leave one year's pass to the Dreamland Theatre.

XVII. To Col. J. T. Hains we bequeath one stick of dynamite, labeled stick candy.

XVIII. To the "Country Noble", Mr. Shiftet, we bequeath one horse and buggy.

XIX. To the Faculty as a whole we wish to express our gratitude and appreciation for the help they have not extended during this crucial year.

In the name of "Little Willie". Amen

Witness:

MAJOR HOOPLE

CECIL JONES

HENRY T. CHANCE

Senior Questionnaire

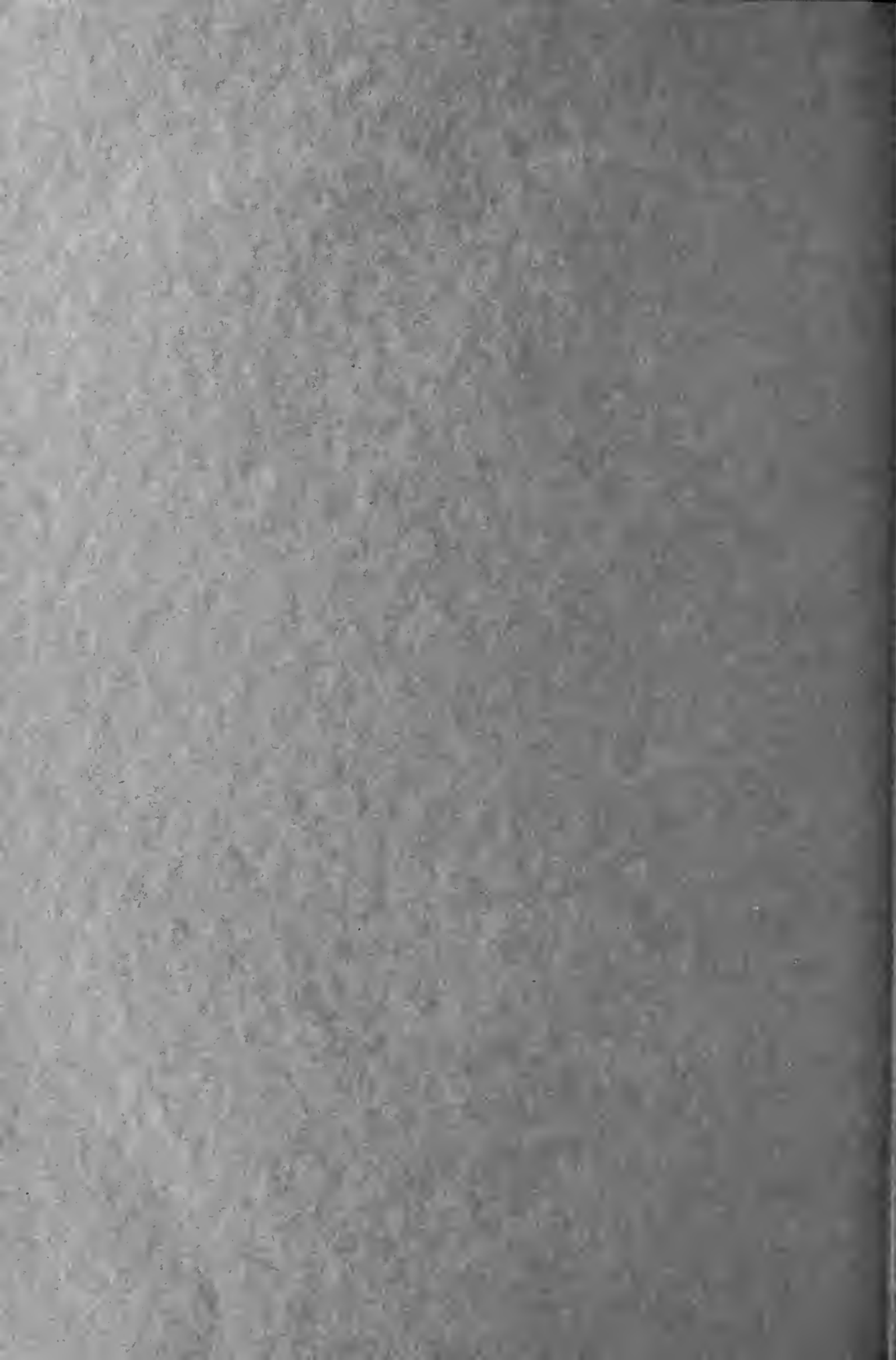
* *

1. Why has Major stopped overruling the Teacher's decisions?
2. How was Emigh made adjutant?
3. Why have not we a rifle range?
4. Who is the Class boot-licker?
5. Where does the athletic fund go?
6. Do the teachers believe what they tell us? If they do, what are they?
7. Why can't Richmond have senior privileges?
8. Should a boy be punished for smelling strong of tobacco?
9. What do the teachers do at drill?
10. Was Job's turkey a gobbler?
11. How does Mr. Hood keep that school girl complexion?
12. Can the teachers pass the exams. they give us?

MILITARY



John Hook '25



Military Department

* *



PROBABLY the most popular phase of our school life is the Military Department. Every year our Regiment takes part in several parades. For years the Academy boys have had a leading part in the Memorial Day parade. At the end of each year, there are two prize drills, which always draw large crowds. More and more the citizens of our city are becoming interested in the Academy cadets and their activities.

The first military unit at Richmond, a single company, was organized and conducted by Captain J. O. Clark in the eighties. Then the department was dropped for a few years until 1898, when it was again organized by Major Geo. P. Butler. Under his guidance the battalion became an outstanding feature of the institution. Major Butler found it necessary to resign as Commandant in order to devote his full time to his duties as Principal of the fast growing institution. During his twenty years as Commandant, he placed the department on a firm foundation for the more recent developments.

Major E. C. B. Danforth, a World War hero, succeeded Major Butler in 1919. He introduced several new features into the drill, including extended order and battalion drill. Three years later Colonel Chas. B. Whitney took charge and continued the improvements begun by Major Danforth. Due to the large increase in the number of students, Col. Whitney found it necessary to re-organize the department, forming a Regiment, which is the present form of the unit. Colonel Whitney was called unexpectedly into business at the end of his second year.

The school was indeed fortunate in getting Colonel John T. Hains, an officer during the recent war, to take charge of the Regiment. Under his efficient leadership the Regiment is continually improving. Several additions have been made to the drill and are proving their value daily in the increased efficiency of the drilling.

A course in Military Science and Tactics, which was introduced at the beginning of the year, has proved a great help to the officers. The regulation R. O. T. C. text is used in this course. It is taught by Colonel Hains, who had practical experience in military during the war. All commissioned officers are required to take this course, other cadets being permitted to take it if they so desire. Upon entering college those who have made credible grades on the tests and final examinations will be recommended for the credits and privileges due a graduate of a Junior R. O. T. C.

A Military Council was organized after the mid-year examinations. The Commandant, the two Majors, the Captain-Adjutant, the Captain of the Band and the eight Captains of the companies compose the membership. The

purposes of the Council are: to consult with the Commandant in matters pertaining to the Military Department, such as promotions, demotions, and any other changes found necessary; to help as much as possible in the development of our school spirit and in gaining student support for school activities; to increase co-operation and friendship among the officers; and to put on various kinds of parties, picnics and dances for the entertainment of the members and their Sponsors.

It is expected that this body, composed as it is of the leaders of the student body, can exert a great deal of influence and will be a big help to the school.

During the year several platoon prize-drills have been held. These competitive drills tend to create, between the platoons, a rivalry that calls forth a maximum of effort from the cadets.

All of the companies have made excellent showings. It has been a difficult task to decide on the winners, each Captain having tried to make his company the best. While only one can be the best, it is certain that all have done well this year, better than ever before. According to the results of the last contest, B Company is leading the whole Regiment and G Company, commanded by Captain Beasley, is leading the Second Battalion.

Captain Bob Bostick of B Company has handled his company in a most commendable manner throughout the year. In all competition held so far this year his platoons have been outstanding. At all times he has taken a keen interest in military, and he has succeeded in creating the same interest among the cadets under him.

Lieutenant Josh Skinner, of the second platoon of B Company, has had the champion platoon of the Regiment in all competition held so far this year. He took a bunch of little fellows, mostly freshmen, and developed a platoon that has not been equalled up to this time. This platoon has not only excelled among the second platoons, but has easily out-pointed the best of the first platoons.

At the end of each year are held two big prize-drills; one to determine the best drilled company, the other to determine the best drilled individual. Last year the company prize-drill was won by B Company, commanded by Captain MacPherson Williams, and the individual drill was won by Sergeant William Harden, who is now the Captain of A Company. These drills are the final test of supremacy and are looked forward to as the two real big days of the year.

While the Military Department is doing fine work at present, it would be more beneficial if it should be recognized by the government as a Junior R. O. T. C. Every possible effort has been made to have a good Military Department at the Academy; however, it has been impossible to accomplish as much as could be done with good equipment and with a corps of trained army men as instructors. It is hoped that it will be possible to have an R. O. T. C. by the time the new school is completed.

EUGENE D. EMIGH, JR.

Our Band and Its Director

* *

For several years the Academy band has held a place of prominence in the countless parades and innumerable other public activities of our fair city. The people have always looked forward to the passing of the Academy cadets, especially of the band. But they did not know that the success of the band was due almost entirely to the efforts of the cadets that composed it. Until last year, the band did not have a professional instructor.

To Mr. J. Louis Sayre goes the credit for the present splendid organization, one of which the town can well be proud. Most of the members of last year's band returned to school this year. With these men, who had already benefited by one year of Mr. Sayre's instruction, and some new talent, the band has produced splendid music this year. We sincerely hope that the bands of future years will equal that of '25.

Mr. Sayre composed an "Academy March", a touching and beautiful piece of music, the words of which are to be written by the students themselves. A contest will be held each year in which the best stanza submitted will be selected and added to the song. This song is expected to play an important part in the future activities of the school.

Mr. Sayre is due no end of credit for the progress the band has made under his supervision. We could ask for nothing better. Everybody will come to appreciate the personal interest he has shown at all times; we are especially pleased with his "Academy March".

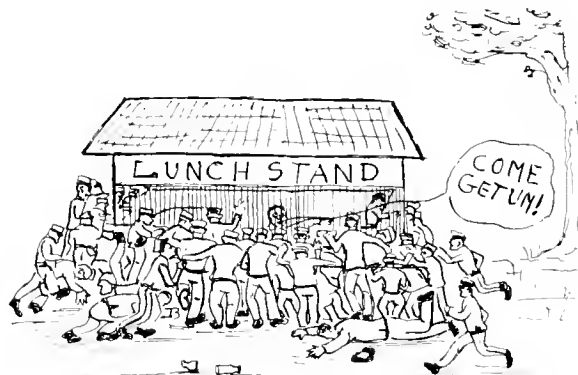
EUGENE D. EMIGH, JR.

The Grand Rush

* *

Button up your coats, get yourselves all steady,
To nervously wait for the captain to give ready
Ready for the rush, the rush that spells success or failure.
If failure, oh what it means to the hungry assailer
Of the lunch stand, crowded by a pack, each one a howling boy,
Who needs a chocolate milk and currant roll to light his face with joy.
After all the rush, some are glad, some show sorrow
But all they say is, "just you wait until tomorrow."

M. H. HENDEE, JR., '23.



The Great Moment



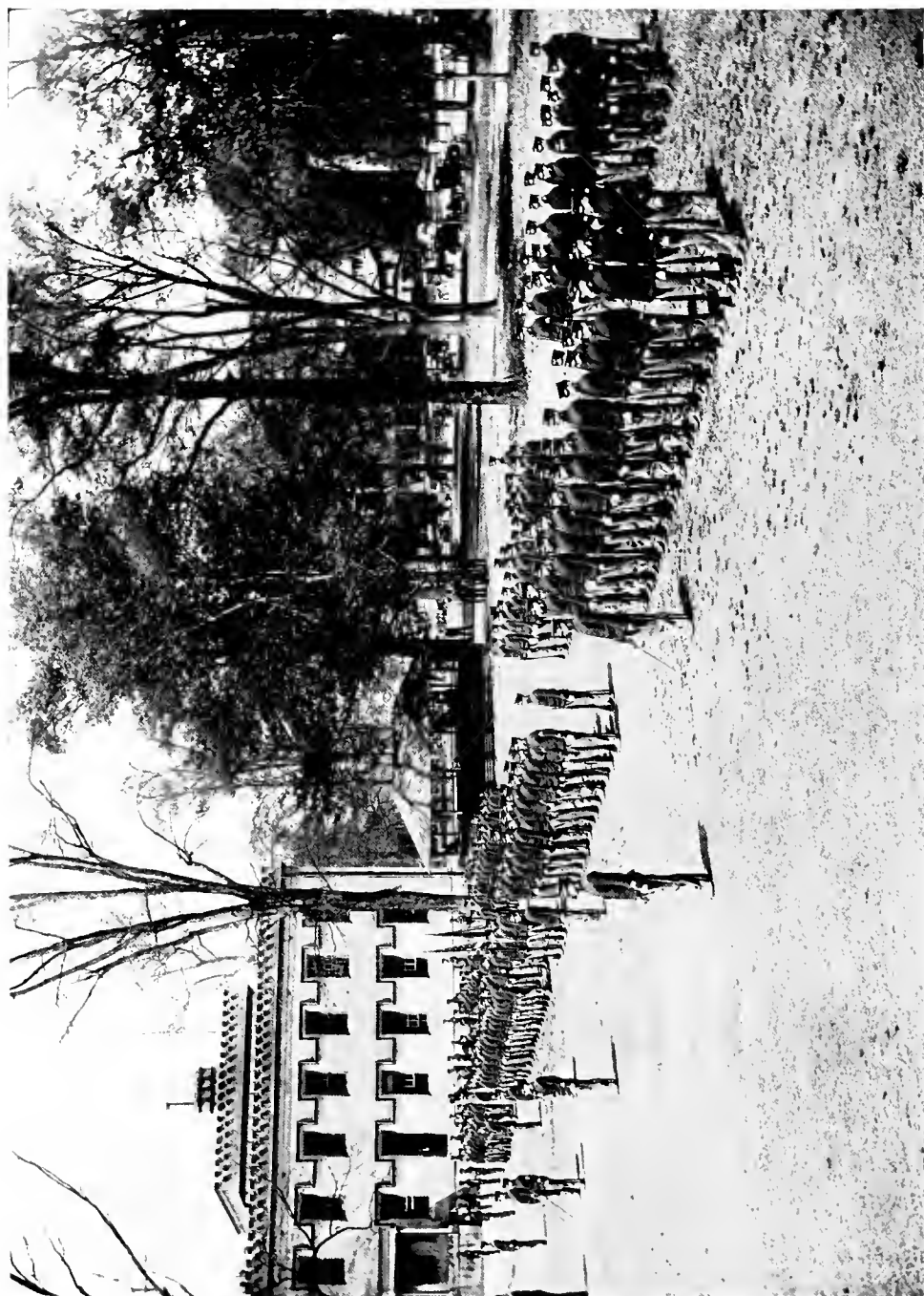
Staff

* *

COLONEL JOHN T. HAINS.....*Commandant*
 EUGENE D. EMIGH, JR.....*Captain-Adjutant*
 MISS MARION CULLEY.....*Sponsor*
 ELBERT B. ANDERSON.....*Lieut.-Asst. Adjutant*

* *

SIMOWITZ, B.....*Sergeant Major*
 HARRISON, J.....*Sergeant Bugler*
 WATKINS, R.....*Color Sergeant*
 SMITH, R.....*Color Sergeant*





First Battalion

* *

FOSTER D. WALL.....Major

MISS ELIZABETH HILL.....Sponsor

EMIGH, W.....Supply Sergeant

STELLING, C.....Bugler

* *

Company A.....CAPTAIN WM. HARDEN

Company B.....CAPTAIN BOB BOSTICK

Company C.....CAPTAIN WILLIE WALKER

Company D.....CAPTAIN WILEY SMITH





Company A

* *

WILLIAM D. HARDEN.....Captain
 MISS LAURA REAB.....Sponsor
 ROSCOE L. NEWMAN.....First Lieutenant
 W. HENRY MORRIS.....Second Lieutenant

* *

SERGEANTS

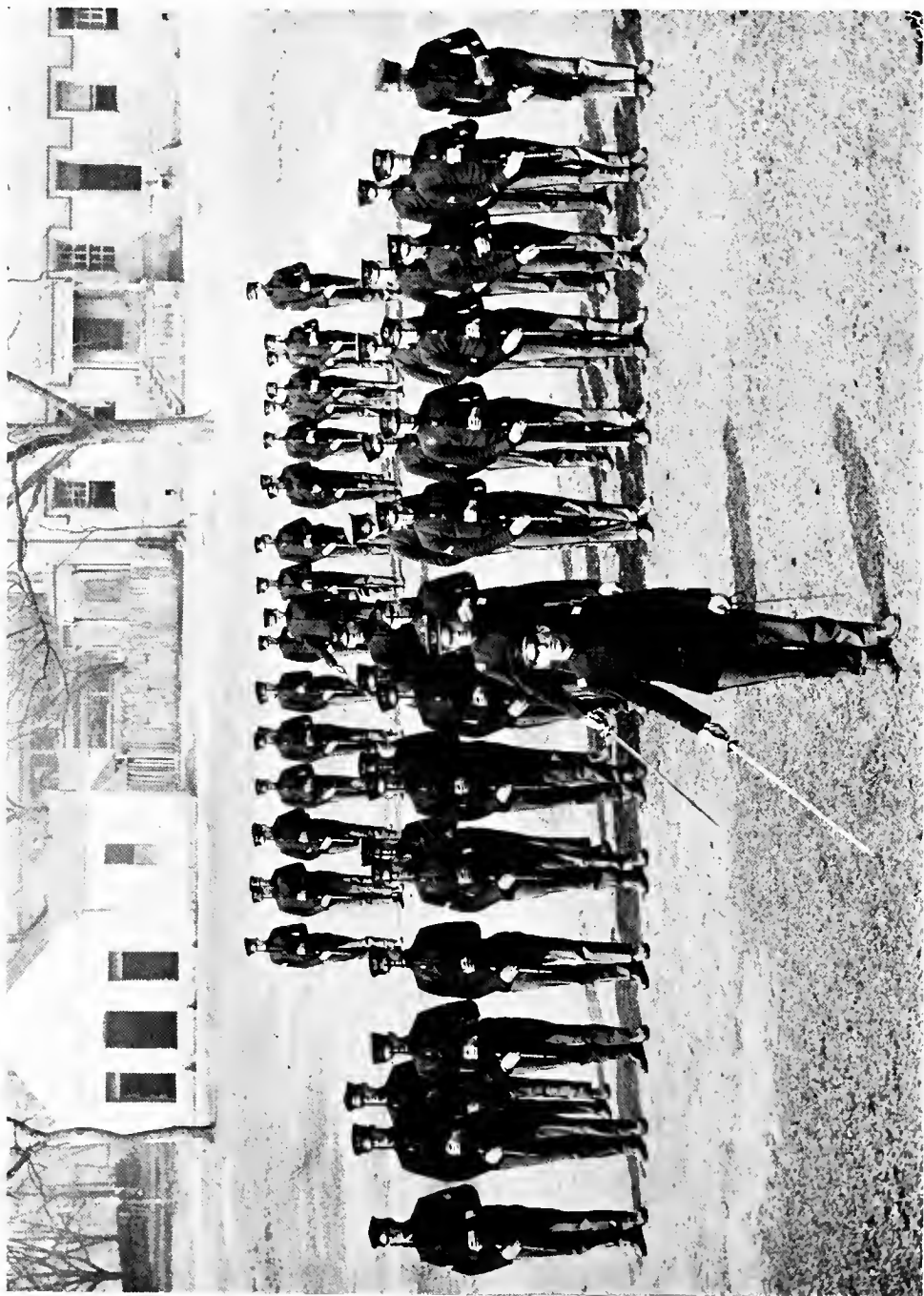
HUDSON, L.....First Sergeant
 HANNAHAN, J.....Second Sergeant
 HARMON, F.....Third Sergeant
 BLANCHARD R.....Fourth Sergeant
 DONNELLY, W.....Fifth Sergeant
 CHAVEL, L.....Sixth Sergeant

CORPORALS

FRENCH, W.	OWENS, E.	BOYCE, A.
SPETH, E.	DOUGLAS, L.	CABANISS, H.
	PRINTUP, J.	

PRIVATES

Antopolosky, J.	Fallow, F.	Pomerance, J.
Armentrout, E.	Fleming, F.	Rosier, J.
Armstrong, J.	Fletcher, O.	Shealy, W.
Baird, A.	Franklin, B.	Stephens, B.
Beattie, R.	Jenkins, M.	Stoudmire, D.
Boyce, A.	Johnson, O.	Tannenbaum, M.
Cannon, A.	Jones, C.	Tannenbaum, S.
Cauthen, G.	Knight, W.	Templeton, W.
Crickenberger, W.	Keating, C.	West, W.
Cook, E.	Mackey, J.	Walters, H.
Curry, J.	Mason, J.	Wise, C.
Dawson, H.	McGinty, H.	Wren, R.
	McManus, O.	
	Papps, J.	
	Pearce, J.	





Company B

* *

ROBERT L. BOSTICK.....Captain
MISS MARY LOU MCGREGOR.....Sponsor
FRANCIS R. POWELL.....First Lieutenant
JOSHUA P. SKINNER.....Second Lieutenant

SERGEANTS

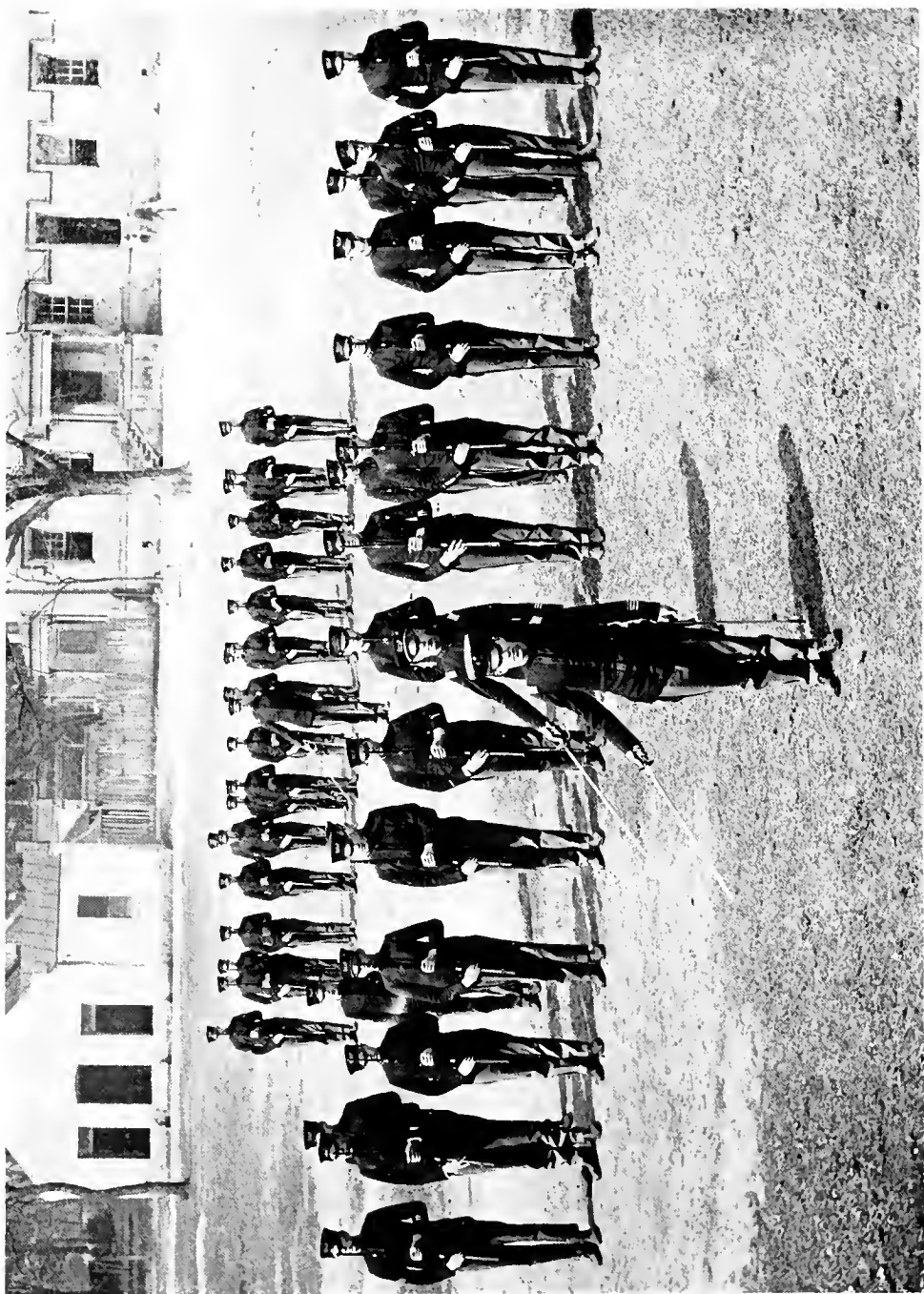
EUBANKS, W.....First Sergeant
SIMPKINS, E.....Second Sergeant
VAUGHAN, M.....Third Sergeant
PRICKETT, C.....Fourth Sergeant
LABOUSEUR, G.....Fifth Sergeant
GRIFFIN, C.....Sixth Sergeant

CORPORALS

THOMAS J.	RADFORD, A.	GLEASON, L.
MEYER, B.	DUNBAR, F.	JENNINGS, R.
	GEHRKEN, R.	

PRIVATEES

Adams, J.	Dunnaway, H.	Norman, L. H.
Akerman, J.	Greneker, E.	Morris, T.
Bignon, W.	Grose, J.	Morris, W. L.
Carswell, J.	Grubbs, W.	Patton, D. C.
Clark, C.	Henry, R.	Pearce, H. L.
Clark, D.	Holmes, W.	Phinizy, F. H.
Cohen, J.	Jackson, D.	Serrotta, E. C.
Collins, W.	Jennings, R.	Shepherd, G. E.
Corbitt, E.	Johnson, V.	Steinek, C. R.
D'Antignac, H.	Kimbell, H.	Thompson, F. B.
Davis, G.	Lee, W.	Rigsby, M. H.
Davis, H.	Livingston, M.	White, F. A.
Dunbar, F.	McFeely, H.	Woodward, W. R.
	McGunder, R.	
	McNair, A.	
	Milton, A.	
	North, J. O.	





Company C

* *

WILLIE E. WALKER.....*Captain*
 MISS ANNE BARRETT.....*Sponsor*
 NATHAN A. HOLMAN.....*First Lieutenant*
 CLAUD E. TESSIER.....*Second Lieutenant*

* *

SERGEANTS

JONES, W.....*First Sergeant*
 FULGHUM, J.....*Second Sergeant*
 BURDELL, W.....*Fourth Sergeant*
 FERGUSON, S.....*Third Sergeant*
 SNAVELY, W.....*Fifth Sergeant*
 WOLFE, D.....*Sixth Sergeant*

CORPORALS

HOOK, J.
 MARKS, E.

POWELL, L.
 SHERIDAN, R.
 DANIEL, C.

HENDERSON, R.
 POWELL R.

PRIVATES

Armstrong, B.
 Barton, H.
 Bond, D.
 Boyd, W.
 Brown, C.
 Carrigan, E.
 Cash, S.
 Chancey, J.
 Cheeseborough, F.
 Clatt, C.
 Clyde, W.
 Combs, M.

Daniel, M.
 Dunn, H.
 French, R.
 Fuller, W.
 Gould, F.
 Grimaud, A.
 Heath, J.
 Herman, E.
 Hughes, C.
 Kelly, D.
 King, L.
 Langley, P.
 Marlowe, H.
 McKinney, E.
 McLean, T.
 Moore, N. M.
 Morris, H. S.

Ottwell, A. J.
 Philips, B.
 Phinizy, Billie
 Rhodes, E. H.
 Roesel, R. W.
 Smalley, C. R.
 Southall, L.
 Strauss, R. G.
 Tudor, H. J.
 Ussery, A.
 Wilson, P.
 Vignati, J.





Company D

* *

WILEY J. SMITH.....*Captain*
 Miss MARTHA FORTSON.....*Sponsor*
 DAVID G. OGILVIE.....*First Lieutenant*
 ERNEST G. STRAUSS.....*Second Lieutenant*

SERGEANTS

FOSTER, D. *First Sergeant*
 WINBURN, C. *Second Sergeant*
 SIBLEY, G. *Third Sergeant*
 AUSTIN, H. *Fourth Sergeant*
 YOUNG, F. *Fifth Sergeant*
 FENDER, H. *Sixth Sergeant*

CORPORALS

WILLIAMS, F.	HILL, R.	BARRETT, S.
LOKEY, W.	SPETH, G.	PLUMB, W.
	BOWEN, D.	

PRIVATES

Barton, E.	Gilbert, W.	Norris, R.
Bain, H.	Hammett, D.	Perry, P.
Beale, F.	Hensley, J.	Rhodes, H.
Beattie, D.	Herman, W.	Schwitzerlet, F.
Bruce, T.	Herndon, H.	Selecman, W.
Cadle, J.	Jarrell, J.	Shea, R.
Chance, H.	Jeffcoat, E.	Skelton, C.
Clark, C.	Landrum, N.	Struass, S.
Collins, E.	Langston, J.	Theiling, W.
Crawford, A.	Lunceford, F.	Way, B.
Deas, R.	McElmurray, B.	Welch, A.
Drost, P.	McKie, J.	Wilhelm, A.
Fraser, J.	McPhail, W.	Williams, L.
	Miller, C.	
	Moye, R.	
	Mulherin, B.	





Second Battalion

* *

THOMAS W. HAGLER.....Major

MISS THOMASINE DANFORTH.....Sponsor

HENRY, M.....Supply Sergeant

JEFFRIES, H.....Bugler

* *

Company E.....CAPTAIN HENRY PUND

Company F.....CAPTAIN JOHN DERRICK

Company G.....CAPTAIN ALLEN BEASLEY

Company H.....CAPTAIN LEROY HANKINSON





Company E

* *

HENRY R. PUND.....Captain

MISS RUBY WHALEY.....Sponsor

PHILLIP E. GREEN.....First Lieutenant

LEWIS V. STORY.....Second Lieutenant

* *

SERGEANTS

HEFFERNAN, H.....First Sergeant

HANSON, C.....Second Sergeant

COOK, J.....Third Sergeant

WINGARD, C.....Fourth Sergeant

PERRY, A.....Fifth Sergeant

ETHEREDGE, L.....Sixth Sergeant

CORPORALS

JACKSON, W.
HASKELL, L.

MULHERIN, T.
MONTGOMERY, E.

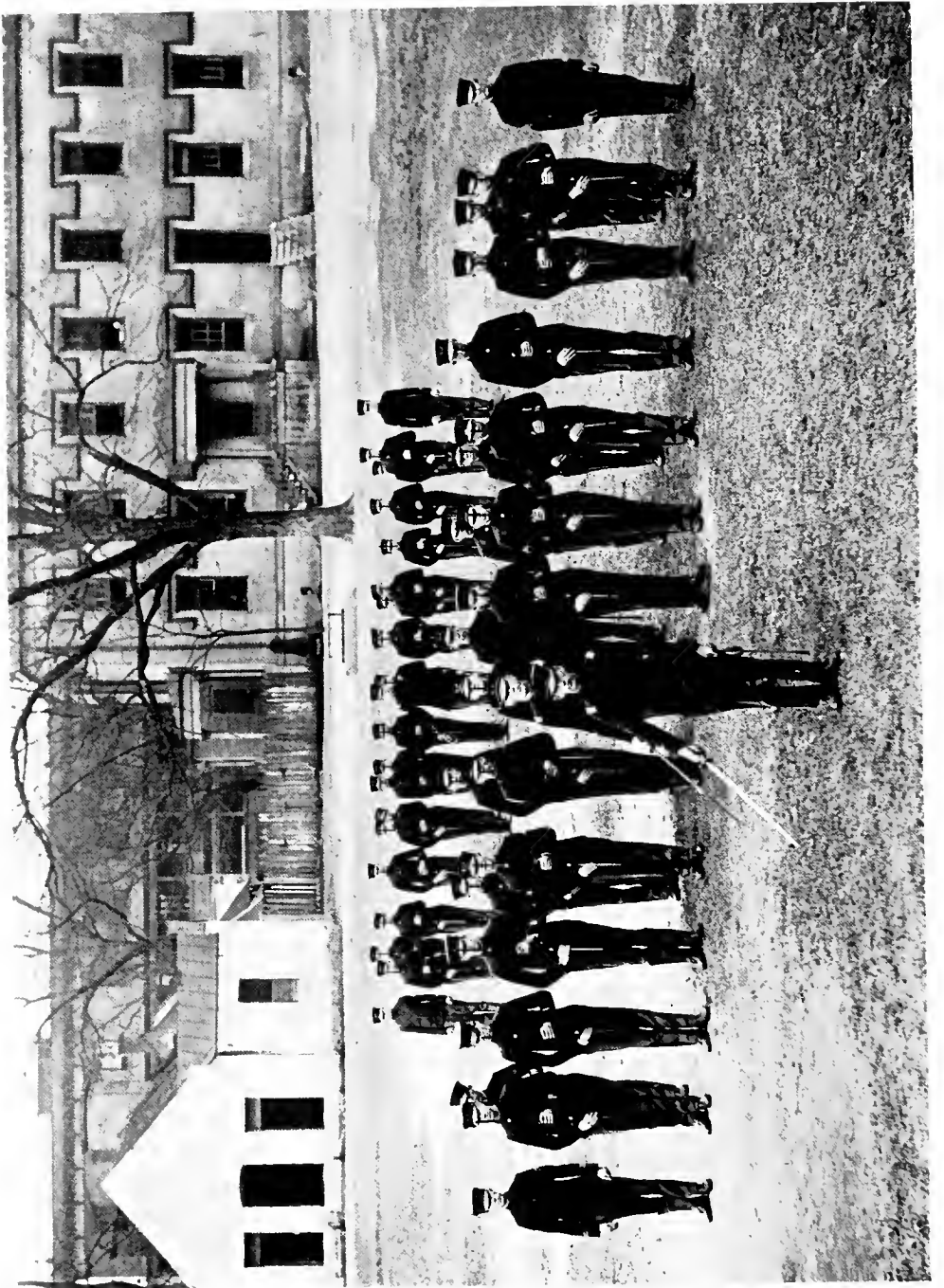
ADAMS, F.
LAMBACK, S.

PRIVATES

Alston, M.
Bailey, T.
Baker, V.
Beard, B.
Cook, M.
Davis, J.
Day, J.
Deas, A.
Deas, D.
Douglas, C.
Fender, F.
Ferris, F.
Flint, E.

Fortson, S.
Grimaud, J.
Haskell, P.
Hathaway, W.
Heath, C.
Hunter, E.
Lanier, W.
Leitner, W.
Lorick, H.
Lyle, M.
McCollum, R.
Morse, J.
Moye, J.
Nichols, C.
Owens, D.
Owens, H.

Pearre, T.
Pirkle, K.
Plunkett, R.
Pond, W.
Radford, K.
Ross, D.
Sandler, M.
Tanenbaum, H.
Thompson, J.
Waddey, G.
Willhelm, O.
Woodward, E.
Woodward, L.





Company F

* *

JOHN B. DERRICK.....Captain
MISS MARGARET CULPEPPER.....Sponsor
IRVINE I. TANT.....First Lieutenant
WILLIAM M. SELLS.....Second Lieutenant

* *

SERGEANTS

WAGNON, E.....First Sergeant
ARMSTRONG, E.....Second Sergeant
JONES, W.....Third Sergeant
NORVELL, J.....Fourth Sergeant
CLARY, W.....Fifth Sergeant
QUINN, E.....Sixth Sergeant

CORPORALS

SANCKEN, J.	PERKINS, A.	DYESS, J.
STURGIS, R.	BAIRD, A. A.	FLOWERS, V.
	BEALE, C.	

PRIVATES

Andrews, W.	Fulghum, J.	Pund, F.
Bogoslowsky, S.	Greiner, W.	Rainwater, H.
Branch, W.	Harper, G.	Ricketson, F.
Byrd, J.	Harvester, J.	Scharnitsky, W.
Caldwell, J.	Holland, J.	Schumaker, G.
Casella, V.	Hughes, C.	Sellears, H.
Cates, R.	Humphrey, L.	Sizemore, J.
Clyde, H.	Johnson, E.	Smith, E.
Coward, C.	Jones, C.	Tyler, F.
Crouch, E.	King, N.	Weathersbee, F.
DeVaney, W.	Leaphart, E.	White, W.
Dowling, B.	Madebach, G.	Williams, F.
Dykes, J.	Maxwell, B.	Wilson, R.
	Mulherin, L.	
	Muller, J.	





Company G

* *

ALLEN A. BEASLEY.....*Captain*
 MISS ELEANOR ELLIOTT.....*Sponsor*
 HARRY A. SACK.....*First Lieutenant*
 THOMAS J. HAMILTON, JR.....*Second Lieutenant*

* *

SERGEANTS

EDWARDS, D.....*First Sergeant*
 SMITH, C.....*Second Sergeant*
 MOOG, S.....*Third Sergeant*
 McMICHAEL, H.....*Fourth Sergeant*
 NIXON, F.....*Fifth Sergeant*
 TANT, W.....*Sixth Sergeant*

CORPORALS

CALDWELL, C.	DERRY, W.	BEASLEY, J.
BAIRD, J.	CHANDLER, W.	MOOG, N.

PRIVATES

Akerman, B.	Gardner, J.	McDaniel, G.
Armstrong, G.	Gay, R.	Mertins, H.
Bagnol, J.	Green, J.	Morrison, J.
Bernard, C.	Hawkins, W.	Owens, J.
Busbia, H.	Helen, L.	Parker, D.
Cannon, C.	Hoffman, W.	Patch, M.
Cobb, F.	Hollister, G.	Phunkett, M.
Clark, F.	Huff, C.	Roseman, J.
Culley, A.	Hurt, F.	Schmidt, H.
DeWitt, B.	Hutcheson, C.	Schweers, C.
Eckhoff, H.	Kuhlke, E.	Schneider, T.
Fulghum, B.	Levy, S.	Teague, A.
Gardner, L.	Lewis, M.	Youmans, L.
	Lucky, M.	
	Merry, W.	
	McCall, C.	
	McPhail, H.	





Company H

* *

J. LEROY HANKINSON.....*Captain*

MISS ELIZABETH RIDGELY.....*Sponsor*

ALBERT B. VERDERY.....*First Lieutenant*

JAMES W. HOWARD.....*Second Lieutenant*

* *

SERGEANTS

CARSWELL, E.....*First Sergeant*

WIGGINS, T.....*Second Sergeant*

ROSSIGNOL, C.....*Third Sergeant*

McELMURRAY, W.....*Fourth Sergeant*

MORRIS, M.....*Fifth Sergeant*

TALBERT, A.....*Sixth Sergeant*

CORPORALS

MULHERIN, C.
MILLER, Z.

WHITE, H.
GOODWIN, R.
WATKINS, E.

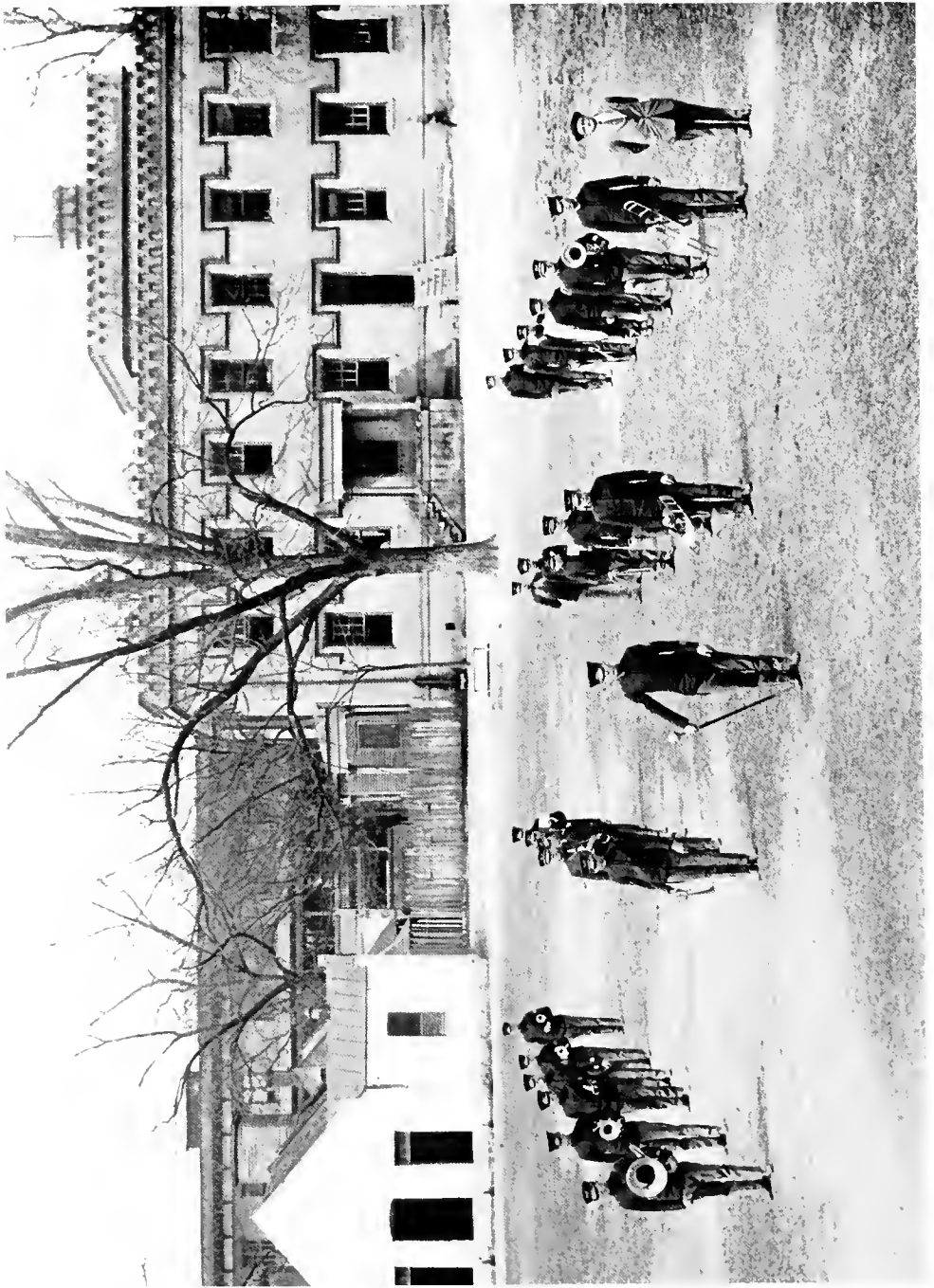
SMITH, R.
D'ANTIGNAC, T.

PRIVATES

Bern, S.
Blitchington, E.
Bristow, O.
Purch, T.
Black, J.
Cadle, A.
Carswell, T.
Chambers, W.
Claussen, G.
Daniel, A.
Derry, J.
Dunbar, P.

Dunbar, W.
Eargle, E.
Farr, R.
Freeman, C.
Green, F.
Haigood, C.
Helm, R.
Hendee, P.
Hill, A.
Hutcheson, H.
Jones, E.
Leaphart, A.
Mulcay, A.
Mitchell, H.
Rosier, S.
Sanders, C.
Scharnitsky, J.

Seabrooks, C.
Seigler, T.
Sikes, T.
Towns, E.
Turner, J.
Verdery, T.
Wall, W.
Weigand, R.
Weltch, W.
Wilson, J.
Wilson, W.
Zealey, W.





Band

* *

Mr. J. LOUIS SAYRE.....*Instructor*
 J. MALCOLM BAZEMORE.....*Captain*
 Miss ANNABEL POWELL.....*Sponsor*
 H. WILFRED HANKINSON.....*First Lieutenant*

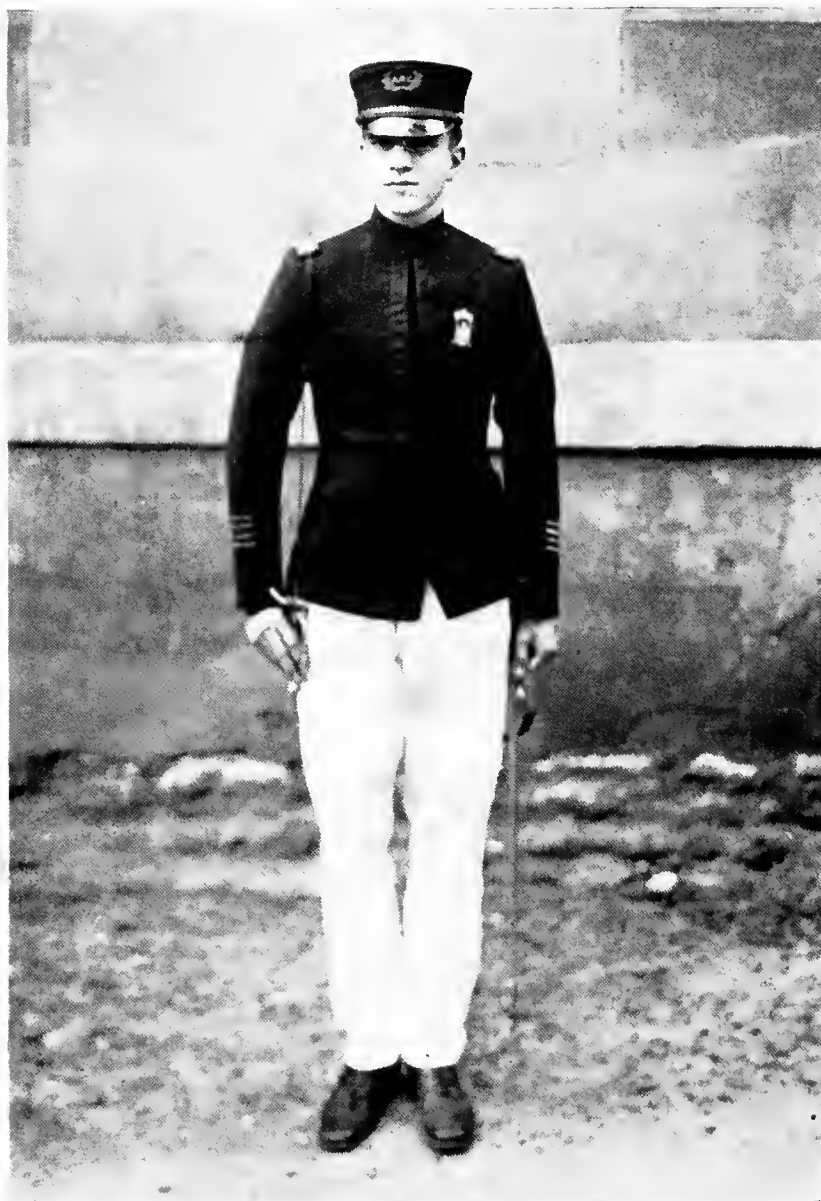
* *

EVE, W.....*First Sergeant*
 TROWBRIDGE, C.....*Drum-Major*
 PATTON, F.....*Sergeant*
 EVANS, J.....*Corporal*
 HEFFERNAN, W.....*Corporal*

Atkinson, P.
 Barnes, E.
 Boswell, C.
 Brown, W.
 Courtney, F.
 Dantzler, J.

Evans, J.
 Goodwin, C.
 Hankinson, W.
 Haynie, B.
 Henderson, C.
 Holley, J.
 Kammer, H.
 Kellogg, M.
 Kelly, H.
 Lucky, W.

Mayson, P.
 McManus, W.
 Moon, D.
 Russo, J.
 Toole, W.
 Walton, E.



CAPTAIN WILLIAM HARDEN
The Best Drilled Cadet, 1924



FOOTBALL



CAPTAIN PUND

1924 Football

* *



SEPTEMBER'S first few days found about 45 boys out for football practice. Six letter men had returned; Gillman, Powell, Wall, Thomas, Hudson and Captain Pund. Around these, Coach Carson proceeded to build a team.

September 27th found Statesboro A. and M. interlocked with the Purple and Gold. Out of a field of mud, Richmond emerged with 14 points to Statesboro's 0. Fumbles by Richmond kept down their score.

The second week's game was with Batesburg-Leesville High. This Carolina team found Richmond 13 points better than themselves, for the final whistle showed the score thus: Richmond 13; Batesburg-Leesville 0.

The next victim was Carlyle. In this game Richmond showed the greatest fighting spirit of the season. Carlyle started off with a rush, but the end of the half found their attack crushed and our own started, with Richmond on Carlyle's three yard line with first down. In the second half, led by fullback Gillman, Richmond ran up thirteen points to Carlyle's 0. Gillman's playing featured, scoring both touchdowns and accounting for one point after touch-down.

Now began the period of despondency. From this time until the Riverside game, Richmond never showed even half the same spirit it had shown in the Carlyle game. One reason was that Captain Pund became sick and was not able to play again except a few minutes in the next to last game. For the second time in two years Richmond had lost its Captain, considered by the Coach to be one third of the strength of the line, each time being in the early part of the season.

Columbia High was our next opponent. Showing an aerial attack that would have done credit to a college, plus a plunging and end running attack by Beall, Columbia scored 24 points to the bewildered Richmond's 0.

The next week we travelled to Charleston, S. C. to oppose Porter Military Academy. Here Porter proceeded to take revenge for their numerous defeats of previous years at the hands of the Augusta team. The final score was Porter 10; Richmond 0.

A week passed and Tech High from Atlanta invaded Augusta. Once more the Purple and Gold bent, this time under the weight and experience of the Southern High School Champions, Tech High and Thomason. The final score: Tech High 35; Richmond 0.

Gordon, our next scheduled opponent, was unable to appear because of an epidemic of measles. Fortunately the Academy was able to get for opponents the Shamrocks, a team made up of the Irish boys of the city. Truly they showed the old Irish fighting spirit, but outweighed, they were crushed by a score of 28 to 6, being given a taste of real football.

Again we traveled. This time to Savannah with about 50 followers. Using the "huddle system" of signals, Savannah scored 27 points to the A. R. C.'s 0. Bruce's 30 yard run was the only redeeming feature of the game, from Richmond's view-point.

The next week there was no varsity game. However, the A. R. C. scrubs trimmed Wrens High 56 to 0.

Richmond versus Riverside was the Thanksgiving Day program. With a return of the old Richmond spirit, Richmond battled Riverside to a 13 to 6 lose, in the hardest fought game of the season. Gillman and Murphey's plunging was conspicuous.

Thus ended a rather unsuccessful season with 4 wins and 5 defeats.

At the annual football banquet 21 men received letters in recognition of their services; Pund, Hudson, Wall, Powell, Gillman, Evans, Thomas, Luckey, Savitz, Stelling, Story, Hunter, Schneider, Owens, Murphey, Bruce, Montgomery, Cabaniss, Hill, Donnelly and Smith.

J. D. EVANS, '25



Mr. Carson, or Coach as he is called by everyone, came to us three years ago. We had much trouble getting him as football coach, as he was greatly in demand. For two years he put out winning teams for Richmond, and he certainly cannot be blamed for the unsuccessful season this year. Coach is easily the most popular man in school and his word is law with everyone. Coach played for Clemson and then taught football during the war in France, so he certainly has the experience. We hope to have him many more years, for it will certainly be a sad day for us when he leaves.

CAPTAIN PUND

Pund, who is a veteran of three seasons was chosen as Captain of the 1924 team. He certainly deserved the honor, as he was the best center as well as the best player seen here in many a moon. His presence in the line seemed to make the team fight twice as hard, and his absence was keenly felt. Peter suffered with his eyes the first part of the season and had a dislocated shoulder the last part of the year. This kept him from most of the games, which weakened the team greatly. Rudolph is going to Tech next year and we shall probably hear from him as a football player there. When Henry leaves the "Old Historic" there leaves one of the best boys ever enrolled there.

BRUCE

Tom was our utility backfield man, playing right or left half, or full back. Bruce played his best in the Savannah High School game, showing the people of that town the old A. R. C. fighting spirit by plunging off their "Boy School's" tackle for a 30 yard gain. This is his first year at the A. R. C.; we hope it will not be his last. He will probably fill the position left vacant by Gillman next year for besides his hard line plunging and kicking, his work on the defensive is "nothing but the best."

CABANISS

Although this was Henry's first year out for the team he was not inexperienced for he had played before with the Hill boys and in company football for three years. He was considered one of the best ends we had. His specialty was smashing end runs. Opposing teams found to their sorrow that end runs attempted around his end were usually upset before they had started. Henry also receives a pass well and can kick when called upon. He is a senior this year and next year will go to Georgia Tech. We feel sure he will make as good an end for Tech in a few years as he did while at the A. R. C.

EVANS

The great problem of Coach Carson this year was to find a quarterback to take O'Connor's place. The situation looked hopeless until Johnny appeared. Coach immediately recognized his ability and placed him at quarter on the varsity. He most ably filled O'Connor's shoes and ran the team to perfection. Johnny started off every game, with one or two exceptions, and easily earned his letter. He is a senior this year and will not be back, but he will truly be missed. Johnny will easily make good wherever he goes.

DONNELLY

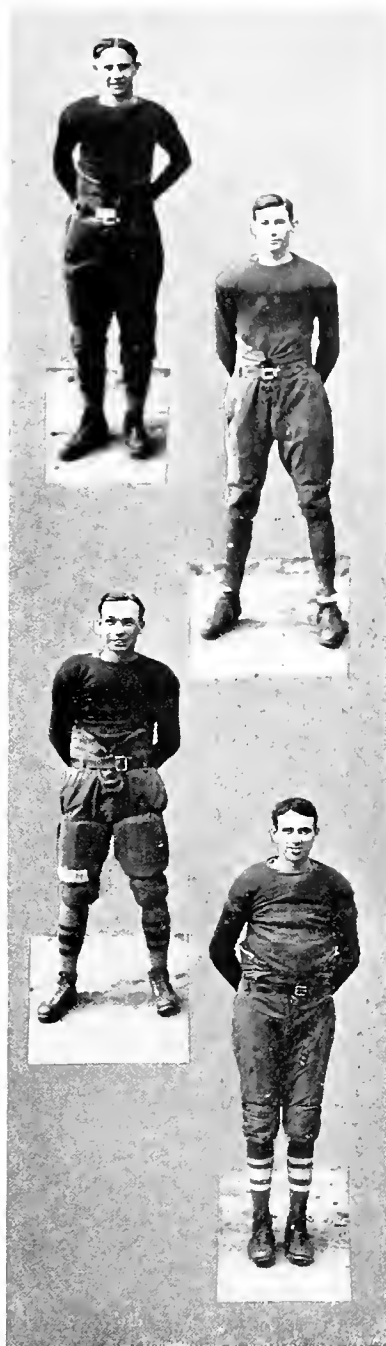
Donnelly came to us from the Shamrock Athletic Club. He did not come out at the beginning of the season, but he at last condescended to help out, by coming out. Pat was one of our best ends and played well in three games, before he suffered a broken collar bone and was forced to retire. We hope to have Donnelly with us next year as he will ably fill Savitz shoes. "Undertaker" is only an intermediate and should be with us two more years. We hope he will, don't you?

HILL

"Rick" (as we call him) although weighing only 140 lbs. played his first varsity game as a guard. But because of his speed and plunging he was shifted where he played half and fullback for the remainder of the season. "Rick" was a scrub last year but this year he set his eyes on one of Mr. Bryson's letters and at the annual football banquet when they were awarded his was among them, "even though his name did not lead all the rest." Too bad "Rick" is a senior for the A. R. C. will certainly miss him next fall.

HUDSON

"Bromo" is one of our three letter men and could easily be a four, if it were possible. As an end he is one of the best ever seen at the old school. He was death on forward passes and breaking up end runs. Jackie was fast as lightning and a deadly tackler. His team mates showed their appreciation for his ability and elected him captain of the 1925 team and full well did he deserve the honor. In every game, Jackie was a scintillating star, always ready to fight for the honor of the old school. Hudson played a stellar game in Savannah and also against Riverside. We hope to have him two or three more years.





HUNTER

Elwood was left halfback of the fast backfield. Besides being one of Mr. Cordle's track stars he was one of Coach Carson's "four horsemen." "Rags" learned the principles of the game in Virginia from which place he came to us to have Coach Carson teach him the remainder. Elwood rarely fails to gain through the line and never fails to gain around the ends. This is only his second year at the A. R. C. so great things are expected of him in the three coming years.

MONTGOMERY

Ed, who is usually called "Stupor" by his numerous friends was one of the hardest-working men on the squad. If "Stupor" would only come out of the dense fog he is in, he would be a great football player. Ed started most of the games this year, and not many yards were gained through him. "Stupor" was one of the hardest tacklers on the team and could always be seen at the bottom of every play. He will not be back next year, as he has an appointment to Annapolis. Ed also has the honor of being the Coach of Co. D Regimental champions.

OWENS

Delmar was substitute center this year, until Capt. Pund was forced out of the game. He filled Peter's place passing well and easily showed his worth as a center. Delmar showed he was of the right stuff by sticking to his job until the end. Delmar has scrubbed two years and this was a fitting reward for his faithfulness. Next year, we expect great things of Delmar, because he says he is coming back. We are all with you, Delmar, old boy.

POWELL

"Fran" was one of the fastest men on the squad and played right halfback. This was his second year on the varsity and he proved by his steady good work all through the season that he knows perfectly the "Carson Method" of playing football. "Fran's" specialty is end running. In nearly every game he would clip off gains of from 5 to 20 yards before he was downed, using his speed to good advantage. On the defensive, his work is even better, breaking up end runs and passes being easy for him.

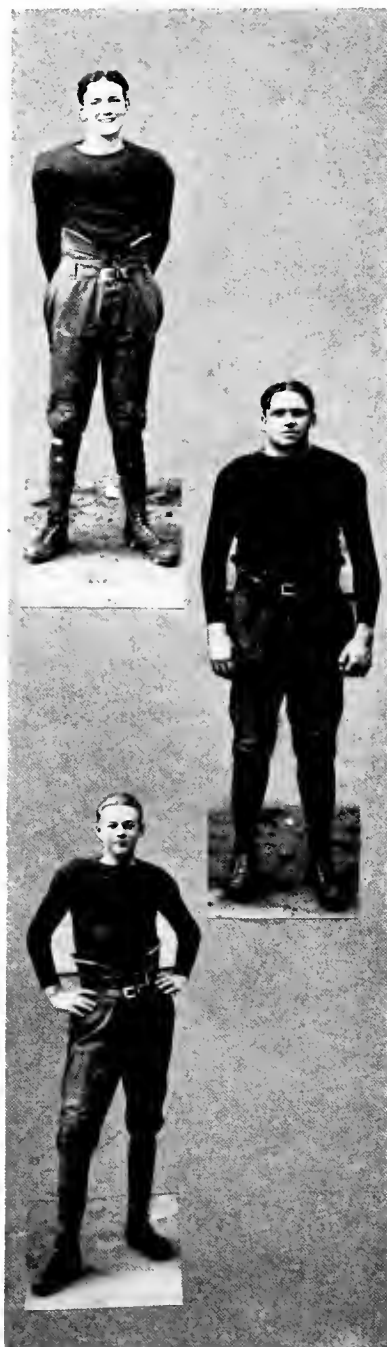
SCHNEIDER

"Pop", as he was for some unknown reason called, played for the scrubs last year so by this time he was perfectly capable of doing his bit on the varsity. He had also had two years of experience in company football. Schneider played righthalf for the plunging backfield, being able to gain through almost any line. His best game was against Batesburg-Leesville High when he scored the first touchdown. "Pop's" class rating is as a junior, so he is due for another year at the "Old" school, or will it be the new? In any case he will be a welcome player for the 1925 squad.

SMITH

Bob was certainly the shiek of the team this year. On all the trips he had the girls riding him around and making dates with him. Bob plays tackle and guard and does both to perfection. He started off a good percentage of the games and easily earned his letter by his hard work. Smith is also a fierce eater, and on the trips and at the banquets he was given plenty of room to exercise his ability. He is also a great sport-writer and some day we expect to see him sport-editor of the Hawkeye. Bob is a senior and says he won't be back. The team will truly miss him.





STORY

Louis has at last won his letter in football. For the past years he has been a faithful scrub and also a company football star, making all-Regiment one year. For the first eight games this year Louis did not see service, but the Coach at last realized his ability and started him off in the game of games—That one with Riverside. In this game Louis sure showed his stuff and although very light, he held his opponents the whole game. He played one of the best defensive games ever played. Louis will not be back next year. He says he is going to Tech. Here's luck, Louis

THOMAS

All hail the good looking Tackle. He goes by the name of Julian and is the girls delight. When "Katie" is not sheiking he tries to play football. Julian has been our star tackle for two years. Last year he took Fair's place and nobly did he fill it. This year he was the man around whom the line was built. "Katie" is not sure whether he will be back next year but we hope he will. The college that gets Julian will be lucky, for he certainly has a future before him as a football player.

WALL

When you want to find "Frosty", just look around for Lucky. They are never separated. Foster and Lucky both used to stroll out to practice about an hour late every day. Anyway, Foster was one of the best tackles ever seen at Old Richmond. He was always distinguished by his bright red hosiery. Foster was always ready to put out his all for the team, although he was rather rough and his opponents were the worse for wear after the game. "Frosty" says he is going to Georgia next year. "Major" will make a good guard on the Freshman team. Here's luck, old boy.

SAVITZ

Having scrubbed for two or three years, Ed handed in his resignation and decided he would like to play on the varsity. Coach seemed satisfied and placed him on an end because of his speed and ability to catch passes. Ed was also death on end runs and not many of them passed him. Ed had two or three years of company football, so he lacked no experience. Ed is a Senior this year, he will not be back. When he leaves the "Old Historic" it will lose one of the most brilliant players it has ever had. Ed is bound to make good anywhere he goes and we all wish him luck.

GILLMAN

"Teet" was our best backfield bet this year. This year "Teet" makes his fourth football letter. Besides filling the fullback position in a super-credible manner, he acted the part of Captain while Pund was unable to play on account of sickness. While starring in practically every game, his best playing was witnessed in the game with Carlisle when he scored two touchdowns and one point after, plus a great defensive work. This is "Teet's" last year at high school but if he goes to college we are sure he will make as great a player there as he did for the A. R. C.

BASKETBALL



CAPTAIN LEONARD HUDSON



Basketball

* *

COACH HOOD

Coach Hood hails from Erskine College where he starred in baseball, basketball, and football. This is his second year as basketball mentor at Richmond and deserves much credit for the type of teams he has developed. Coach can always be depended upon having a winning team which ranks with the best in the state.

CAPTAIN LEONARD HUDSON

"Jackie" was selected to lead the Musketeers at the beginning of the season and filled his position in an excellent manner. This is Hudson's second year upon the team, playing a standing guard's position where he ranks with the best in the state. "Jackie" had a great season starring in all the games and enjoys the distinction of being one of the two three letter men in the school.

THOMAS BRUCE

Tommy held down the center position and soon demonstrated that he was the best. Tom is a very dangerous shot, very fast, and an excellent floor man. This was Tom's first year out for basketball.

JAKE CROUCH

Jake is the fastest member of the squad and held down the running guard's position. Jake is a very good guard, being very fast he can play an offensive game as well as a defensive game, thus doubling his value to the team. This is Jake's first year on the team.

JACK CROUCH

This was "Harrisburg Jack's" first year with the Musketeers but he soon demonstrated his ability as a good goal shooter and was assigned one of the forward positions which he held down in due fashion. Jack was high point man in practically all the games. He is a very good defensive man as well as offensive.

EDWARD SAVITZ

"Gentleman Eddie" played one of the forward positions which he held down in a very capable manner. Eddie won many games during the season by his extraordinary long shots and deserves the distinction of being the best floor man on the team. This is Eddie's second year on the team.

BOB SMITH

Bob Smith playing his second season had a very successful season. His playing was of the highest calibre. Bob is the other three letter man, sharing honors with Hudson. Bob takes his position at guard.

Basketball Review

* *



THE Musketeers had a very good season, winning five games and losing five. The schedule was very stiff as some of the best schools in the surrounding states were played.

The Musketeers had one of the best teams in the state but was unable to get started until the last part of the season. Injuries played a large hand during the middle of the season and continued to play havoc with the small squad.

When the first call was issued for candidates, only twelve men answered, from this the team was moulded. The twelve men were however well experienced thus enabling coach Hood to pick a very good team. Due to many injuries and much sickness the squad was cut down to six men which is very insufficient for a first rate team. The Musketeers made the best of this however and made every team fight to win.

The Musketeers handed some of the best teams in the state stinging defeats. Among those receiving the smaller end of the score were, Hyatt Park, Carlisle, Statesboro A. and M., the Y. M. C. A. "Indians", and the West End "Y".

Of the games dropped by the Musketeers, three were lost by one point margins which by a little more effort or luck could have been reversed into our favor. Savannah, Columbia, and Furman Freshman were the only schools to hold decisions against the Musketeers.

The best played games of the season were the first and the last when the Hanover High, of Willmington nosed out a 18 to 16 victory and the Savannah "Geechies" who lucked out a 30 to 29 victory in the last second of play.

The Musketeers deserve much credit for the stand they put up against the Savannahians. In the first game with Savannah they finished the second half with four men, two regulars who were crippled and two substitutes who were in bad condition also. The Musketeers held a five point lead for three quarters of the half only to be beaten into submission by the rough and tumble tactics of the "Geechies".

Coach Hood awarded letters to six members of the squad for their services during the season. Those being awarded letters are: Jackie Hudson, Jake and Jack Crouch, Savitz, Thomas Bruce and Bob Smith.

BASEBALL



CAPTAIN HUTCHESON

Baseball Review

* *



HIS spring found four teams training in Augusta, namely Detroit, Toronto, Augusta, and the A. R. C., each in its class a first division team.

Coach Hood saw at once that he was well supplied with material for nearly half a hundred students were out for positions including the returned letter men, Hudson, Hutcheson, Dunaway, Cook and Gillman, W.

After several weeks of practice, Richmond opened the schedule with Bailey Military Institute as opponents. B. M. I. returned home loser by a score of 13 to 1. Features of the game were the airtight pitching of Adams, Cook and Hutcheson, these lads giving up only five hits between them and the hitting of Hutcheson, Hudson and Hill, while each of the other members of the team secured at least one hit.

For the second game the A. R. C. boys travelled to Batesburg in order to meet the Batesburg-Leesville High School team. Here, unaccustomed to left hand pitching as yet, Richmond was unable to collect their hits and were defeated by a score of 5 to 3.

A week elapses and the Richmond ball-tossers are in Columbia. Gathering hits at will and aided by errorless fielding, they proceeded to run up a score of 18 and to keep Columbia's down to 1.

In Savannah Richmond playing their usual brand of good baseball defeated that city's High School by a score of 8 to 1, scoring in every inning except the third while Adams and Hutcheson pitching, kept the locals well in hand.

Revenge is sweet and vengeance was ours for when Batesburg-Leesville High came to Augusta for a return game they were defeated by a score of 3 to 2 in one of the hardest fought games ever seen here. It was a pitcher's dual with both hurlers being in good form. So far no other games have been played but it is safe to say that the Musketeers will end the season with as good a record as they have now, 4 wins with but 1 defeat.

J. D. EVANS, '25

HOOD

This is coach Hood's second season as baseball coach at Richmond. This season, coach has developed a winning team and received much praise for the way his youngsters fought. He is known as "John Magran of the prep circle."

ADAMS

This is "Snow's" first year out for the team but from the way he pitched during a part of the first game it seems he will earn his "R" long before the end of the season. Snow has a mean "hook" and good control. Also he hits well when hits are needed.

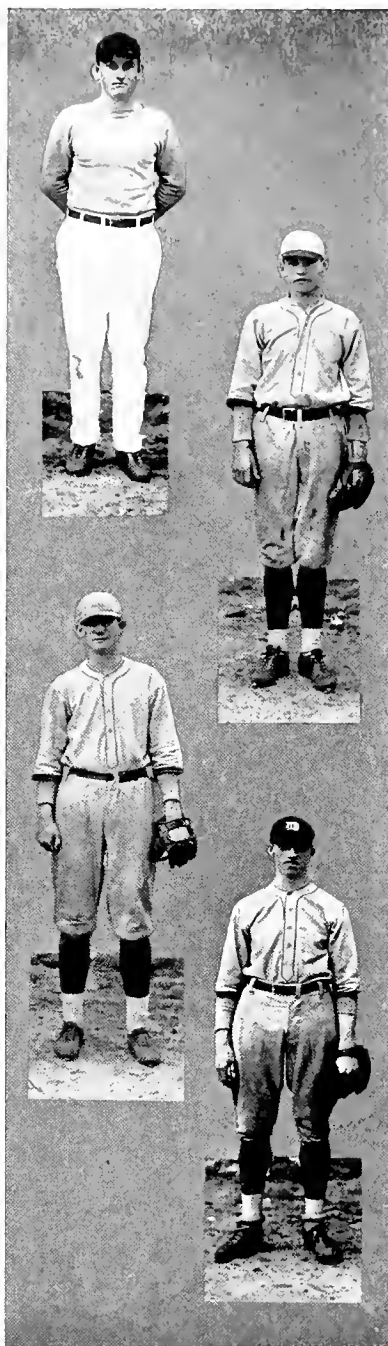
TOM BRUCE

This is Tom's first year but he is making good. Go to it Tom.

JAKE CROUCH

Jake holds down the left field position and right well does he cover his territory.

Jake's experience was had in the Sunday School League where he was rated as a 300 hitter. Jake is to the diamond what Nurmi is to the track. In other words, he is the fastest man on the squad, often making hits out of what would be good sacrifices. Few opposing batters get hits in Jake's territory.





JACK CROUCH

Jack is one of our heaviest, hardest hitters. Last year in the Industrial League he batted over the 400 mark, most of his hits going for two or three bases, a few for home runs. He is expected to exceed this mark this year. Jack is about the best catcher we have seen at the A. R. C. in the last ten years. Rarely does a man make the almost hopeless attempt to steal on Jack's dependable arm.

DUNAWAY

"Country" is back at his old position of short stop again this season. By the way he handles this position, it would not be a bad idea for the rest of the team to practice in Harlem, Ga. Dunaway also hits about as good as he fields and throws. Dunaway holds the A. R. C. record for the distance baseball throw; he threw one a "country" mile.

GILLMAN

Billie is holding down the "hot corner" again this year. Last year for his work around third base, he received an "R" and it is in anticipation of another that he is snagging every ball driven in his direction. Billy usually gets at least one hit each game.

HILL

This is "Rick's" first year on the varsity, but we are not surprised to see him there, for didn't he play on Mr. Fleming's scrubs two years ago? "Rick" was one of the leading batters in the Sunday School League last year and on his first game this year, he hit safely twice out of four attempts. He is a regular basket for holding on to all the flyballs that come to the center garden.

HERNDON

"Nick" is a new man on the team. He is a good outfielder and for that reason Coach Hood will probably hold him as a first reserve. "Nick" is a good hitter and a fast man. "Nick" will no doubt return next year to get his letter if he does not receive one this year.

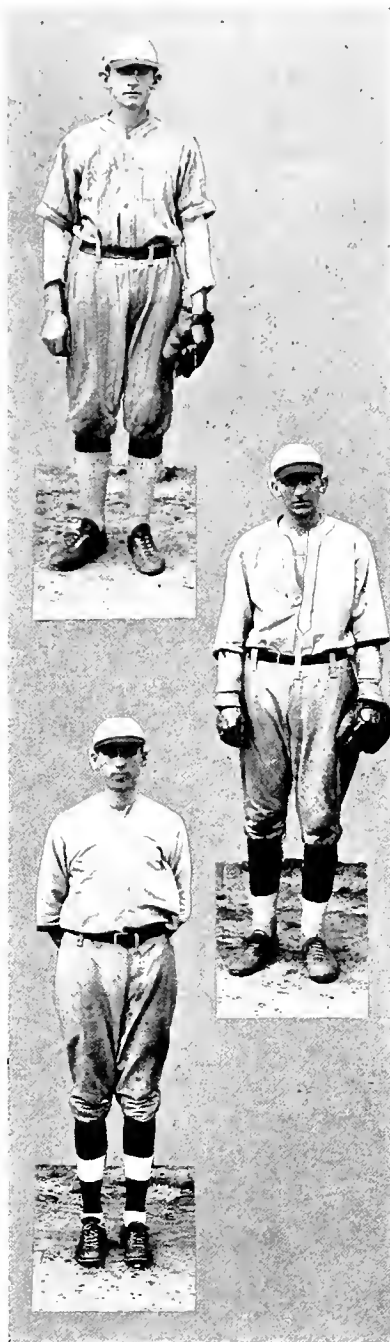
CAPTAIN HUTCHESON

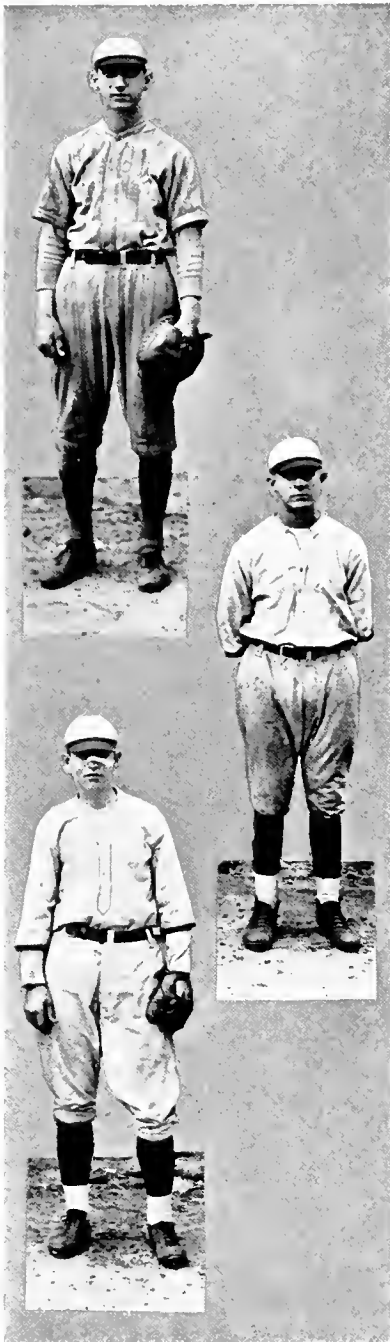
This is "Doc's" third year on the team, which is another way of saying that he has two more years with us. "Doc" is our best pitcher and among the best of our hitters so when not pitching he is found somewhere in the line up. In the first game of the season, he banged out two singles and a double in five trips to the plate.

HUDSON

"Jacky" is now playing his third year on the varsity. He holds down first base again this year, having played the outfield his freshman year.

In the B. M. I. game, Hudson hit a triple and a single besides making several pretty catches. He will no doubt continue this good work all through the season. He will be back for two more years.





MOOG

Moog is not a new man on the squad as he has been out for baseball three years, and has made a good showing every year, and we are sure he is going to get his letter this year. He has distinguished himself for his "stickability" in all athletics, always ready to do his part. We will lose Moog this year as he hopes to get his "Dip".

MACKEY

James is a new man on the team and a hard worker. He covers the territory around second base like a second Eddie Collins. Few get by "Eddie II" for he is fast and has a good arm. His work with the stick is good, also.

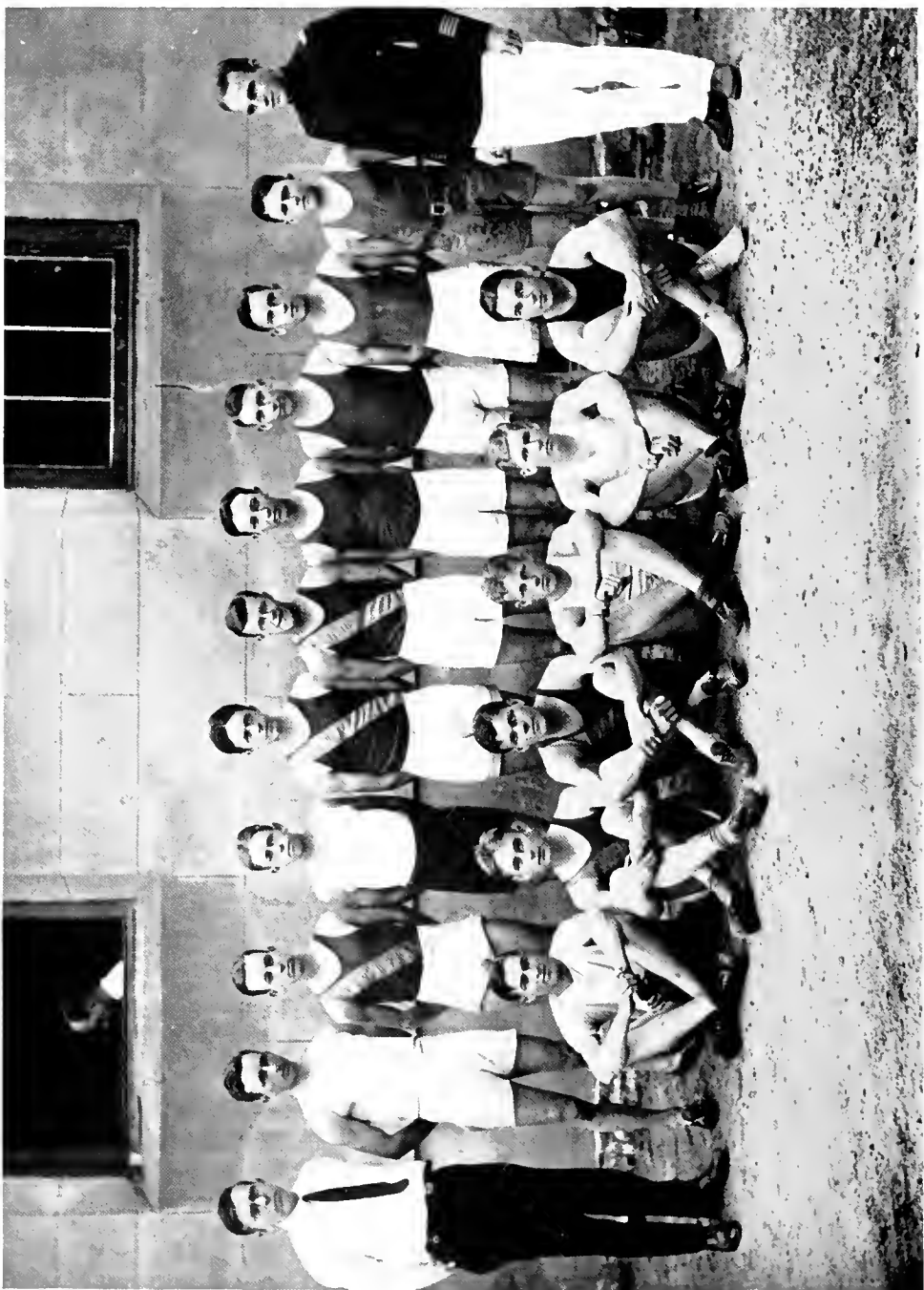
WOLFE

Wolfe's position this year is in the outfield. Last year Wolfe played first base in the Sunday School League, but because of his hitting and having a good first baseman in Hudson, Coach Hood is trying to make an outfielder of him. Wolfe takes his strikes from the left side of the home base.

TRACK



CAPTAIN FRANCIS POWELL



COACH CORDLE

Coach Cordle came to Richmond in 1916 from Trinity College, where for two years he was a member of the track team. In 1917 he took full charge of A. R. C.'s team. Since that time, he has turned out many splendid runners. Mr. Cordle's 1924 relay team won the prep school event in the Southern relays held at Georgia Tech. Judging from the past records of Mr. Cordle's teams, we need not worry over the prospects of Richmond's future teams.

CAPTAIN FRAN" POWELL

"Fran" is completing his third year on the team, and is going strong as ever. Fran runs the hundred yard dash, is on the relay team, and is also our star broad-jumper. These are three events in which Richmond can count on first place as long as "Fran" is in the meet.

HENRY CABANISS

This is "Burr's" second year on the track team, and his ability as a high jumper is known far and wide. This year "Burr" surprised Mr. Cordle by developing into an exceptional 440 man. He won the event on field day and came out a close second in the Wrens meet.

GEORGE HOLLISTER

George made his track letter in 1923, but did not come to Richmond the following year. This year, however, he saw that the team was going to pieces without him, and decided to help us out another year. George is one of our fastest men. He runs the hundred yard dash and the relay.

ELWOOD HUNTER

When Hunter finishes a 220, he brushes the dust off himself, and runs back to see who is going to finish second. Hunter is also a star on the relay team, and has shown considerable ability as a broad jumper.

JIMMY FULGHUM

Jimmy has just learned a new way to high jump, and we feel sure that he will do wonders with it. Jimmie's new method is very effective. Our only criticism is that the jumper usually lands on his chin. Jimmy is showing fine form in the hurdles too.

JEFF CURRY

Jeff is on the track team for his first year, and has shown himself to be one of the fastest men in the school. He is on the relay team, and runs the 220. As long as Jeff remains at Richmond, we will be assured of at least one good man on the track team.

SWITZERLET

"Swity", like most of the others, is a new man on the track team. "Swity" may not run like the wind, but he can pass those that are running like the wind. Switzerlet's name is often seen written amongst the winners of a hundred yard dash. "Swity" also runs the relay.

CHARLEY PRICKETT

Prickett astonished everybody, and even Mr. Cordle, by winning the 220 on field day. Pritchett is continuing his good work, and is assured a place on the team. Pritchett is also a substitute on the relay team.

CARLTON WISE

After starring on North Augusta High's track team for a number of years, Wise decided he would not let North Augusta monopolize all his ability, but would help Richmond for a year or so. Wise first showed his speed in the scrub football games. Carlton runs the 220. He is also a good broad-jumper.

FRANCIS YOUNMANS

Youmans got his practice for the hurdles by side-stepping the opposing linesmen in Company football. Although he is not very large Youmans is our best shot-putter. This is his first year on the team.

Review of Track Season

* *

THE WRENS-WAYNESBORO MEET



ON April the fourteenth, the track team rode down to Wrens to participate in a triangular meet with Wrens and Waynesboro. Richmond won with a total score of $44\frac{1}{2}$; Waynesboro was second with $32\frac{1}{2}$ points and Wrens third with 6 points.

In this meet Switzerlet showed his speed by coming out second in the 100 yard dash. Hollister was first. Jimmy Fulghum won first place in the high jump with five feet, four inches.

THE TECH RELAYS

On the eighteenth of April, the relay team composed of Powell, Hollister, Switzerlet and Curry, with Cabaniss and Pritchett as substitutes, went to Atlanta to enter the Tech relays. The team was a little off form, and did not repeat the triumph of last year's relay team.

THE BAILEY MEET

The following Saturday, Richmond met the fast Bailey Military Academy team at the Fair Grounds. Richmond was defeated by her older and more experienced opponents. Bailey captured all but two first places, the hurdles and the relay. Captain Powell was high point man for Richmond, and Cabaniss came second.

To date this is our last meet. We feel confident that, after a little more practice, our team will be in winning form.

Coach Cordle

* *



COACH Cordle came to us years ago and since then has been putting out winning teams every year. Most of the track men he trained are now starring on college teams all over the South. Coach claims Trinity as his Alma Mater. There he was a star distance runner. He is the idol of his team, and rules his team with an iron though kindly hand. We hope we will have him for many years as we can always depend on him for a winning team.

Jokes

✦ ✦

Raiford Watkins. (If lost, please return or phone 3675W.)

A R C

Col. Haines, to freshman: "Come to attention there, son."

Small voice (coming up from uniform three sizes too large): "I-I'm standing at attention, Colonel. It's only my uniform standing at rest."
—Rick Hill.

A R C

Republican: "You vote Democratic because your grandfather was a Democrat and your father was a Democrat. But if your grandfather was a thief and your father was a thief, what would you be?"

Democrat: "I'd be a Republican."

—Lasses White, '24.

A R C

Mrs. E., to boys just home from Hunting trip: "I can use that rabbit day after tomorrow for salad."

Ed. Rhodes: "Lady, by day after tomorrow that rabbit'll have to be buried."

A R C

Mr. Cordle: "Chance, can the president veto any bill that come up in the House?"

Chance: "No, sir, he can't veto the grocery bill."

A R C

"Dike's" company had been "raising more Cain than a farmer has ways of coming to town", so he announced to them at assembly that for the next two weeks they would not rest a single time.

Small voice in rear of company: "Give me liberty, or give—me—death."

Dike (Passing): "Who said that?"

S. J.: "Patrick Henry."

A R C

This actually happened. Jonnie Walker hadn't been to college very long when he came home for the Georgia-Furman game, but he had become a real college boy. He walked into the Richmond Dining room and sat down. A waiter came forward to serve him.

Waiter: "What can I serve you to eat, sir?"

Jonnie: "Nothing." (Takes sandwich out of pocket and eats it.)

Waiter (veered): "What can I get you to drink?"

Jonnie: "Nothing." (Takes flask out of pocket. Sucks it.)

The waiter goes over to the head waiter: "See that young college fellow over there? Well, he isn't ordering anything, but he's occupying a whole table."

Head waiter approaches Jonnie: "Look here young fellow, I'm the head waiter. I—"

Jonnie: "Sure, you're just the fellow I want to see. It's after four o'clock. Why hasn't the music started?"

A R C

Cousin Cas: "Cabaniss, don't you know anything at all?"

Burr: "Sure. Me and my brother, we know everything. Billy, he knows everything they is to know, 'ceptin' that he's a damn fool. And I know that."

A R C

Uncle Bill was traveling last summer in Italy. A young lady was showing him the sights and pointed out Mt. Vesuvius. "You Americans talk about your grand country, but you haven't got any like that."

Uncle Bill: "Nope, we haven't got that. But we've got Niagra Falls that'd put the darn thing out in 5 minutes."

A R C

Ab: "This weather chills me to the bone."

Mr. Read: "You ought to wear a thicker hat."

A R C

He: "Has anyone here seen Pete?"

She: "Petroleum? Kerosene him yesterday, but he ain't benzine since."

Jokes

✦ ✦

Mr. Read: "I will give you one more day of Grace."

Soph: "I'd rather have a day of Gertrude."

A R C

Mr. Skinner: "Boy's if you once get the formula, the rest is just a song."

Watkins: "Oh, shucks, I never could sing."

A R C

A B C D Goldfish

L M N O Goldfish

O S A R Goldfish

A R C

Mr. Read: "Max, read your composition."

Max: "Yes sir, it's the 'Criminal Mind'."

Mr. Read: "Very good Max. Now, Hanson, read yours."

Foggy Hanson: "Mine's a criminal mind, too, but it's not like Max's."

A R C

Cousin Cas: "Eve, what is a molecule?"

Bright Bill: "Yes, sir, it's one of them things an Englishman wears in his eye."

A R C

Mr. Scruggs: "Pund, are you laughing at me?"

Peter: "No, sir."

Mr. Scruggs: "Well, what else is there to laugh at?"

A R C

She: "Your eyes remind me of a bird."

He: "How's that?"

She: "Always flitting from limb to limb."

—Judge.

A R C

Mr. Cordle: "Verdery, when were you born?"

Ab: "April the second."

Mr. Cordle: "Damn, late again."

A R C

An Irishman stood watching a parade of Scotchmen in kilts—dresses, he called them
"Begorra, this must be the famous, Middlesex regiment I've heard so much about."

A R C

Harden: "That was sad about our friend who died in Charleston."

Hamilton: "Oh, well, we all have to die."

"But we don't all have to die in Charleston."

A R C

Josh: "Father, one of the boys in school said I looked like you."

Mr. Skinner: "What did you say?"

Josh: "Nothin'. He's a lot bigger than me."

A R C

Mr. Read: "Beauty is only skin deep."

Eve: "That's deep enough for me. I'm no cannibal."

A R C

Nixon: "They've quit serving square meals at my house. The corners hurt my stomach."

A R C

Mr. Read (to drug clerk): "I want a box of Talcum Powder please."

Drug Clerk: "You want Mennens?"

Mr. Read: "No women's."

FAMOUS SONGS, MOTTOES, PHRASES (AND CLAUSES) OF
MORE OR LESS FAMOUS MEN

+ +

Major George Phineas Butler: "Down with the monarchy."

Prof. Charlie Guy Cordle: "To the guillotine."

Teet Chance: "Drink to me with thine eyes, and I'll not lack for wine."

Al Smith, also any rabid Floridian: "California, Here I Come."

Josh Skinner: "Three O'clock in the Morning. I've danced the Whole Night Thru."

William Jennings Bryan: "How dry I am."

William Gibbs McAdoo: "The Sidewalks of New York."

Any prisoner at the county jail: "Stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage."

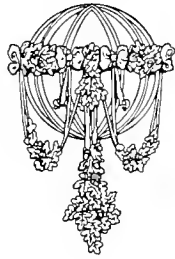
Clarence Hanson: "Down with England. Down with the reactionaries."

Tony Markert: "Glory, Glory to Old Georgia."

Raiford Watkins: "God Save the King."

Mr. Justin Begue: "Der Wach on Der Rhine."

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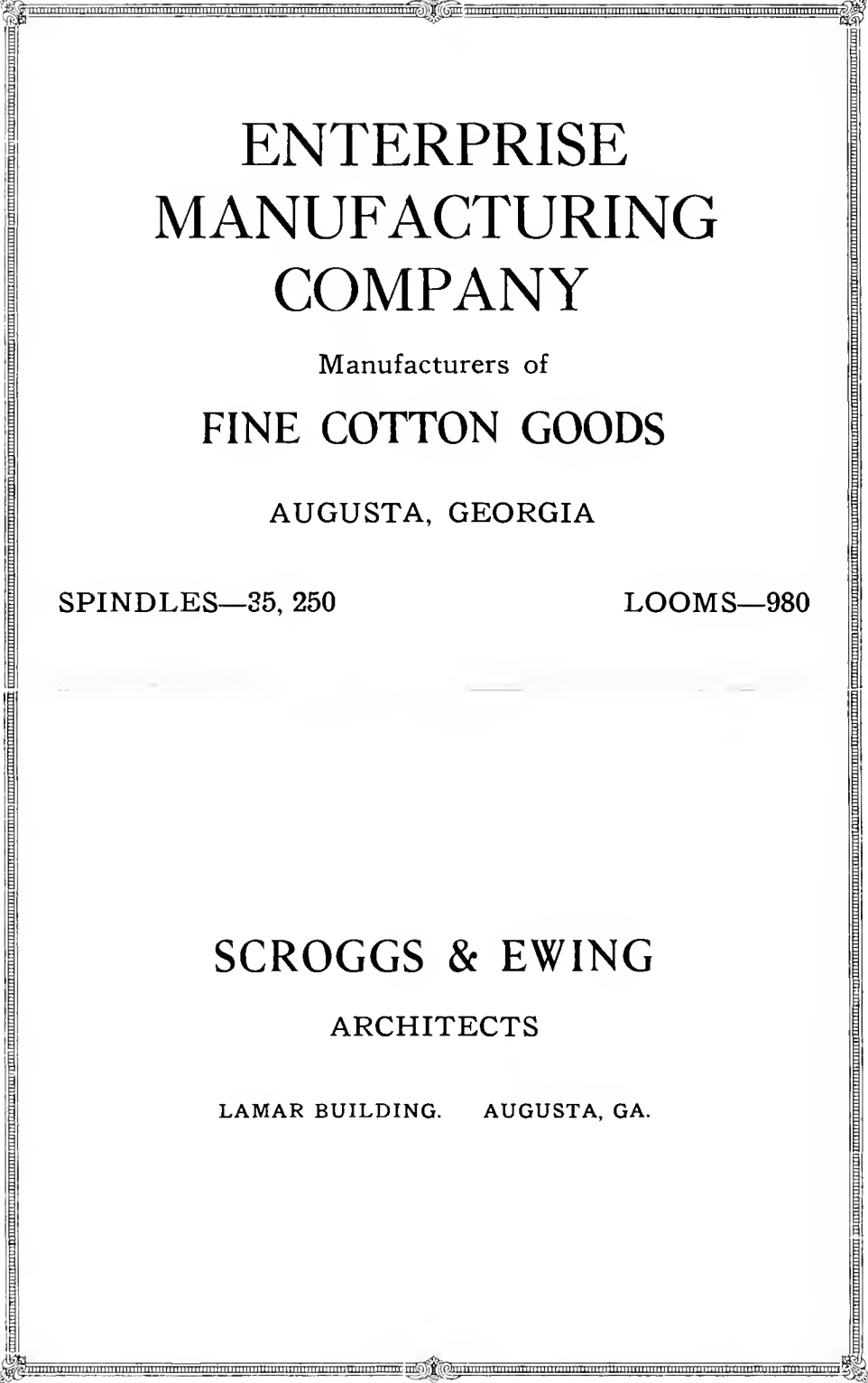
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